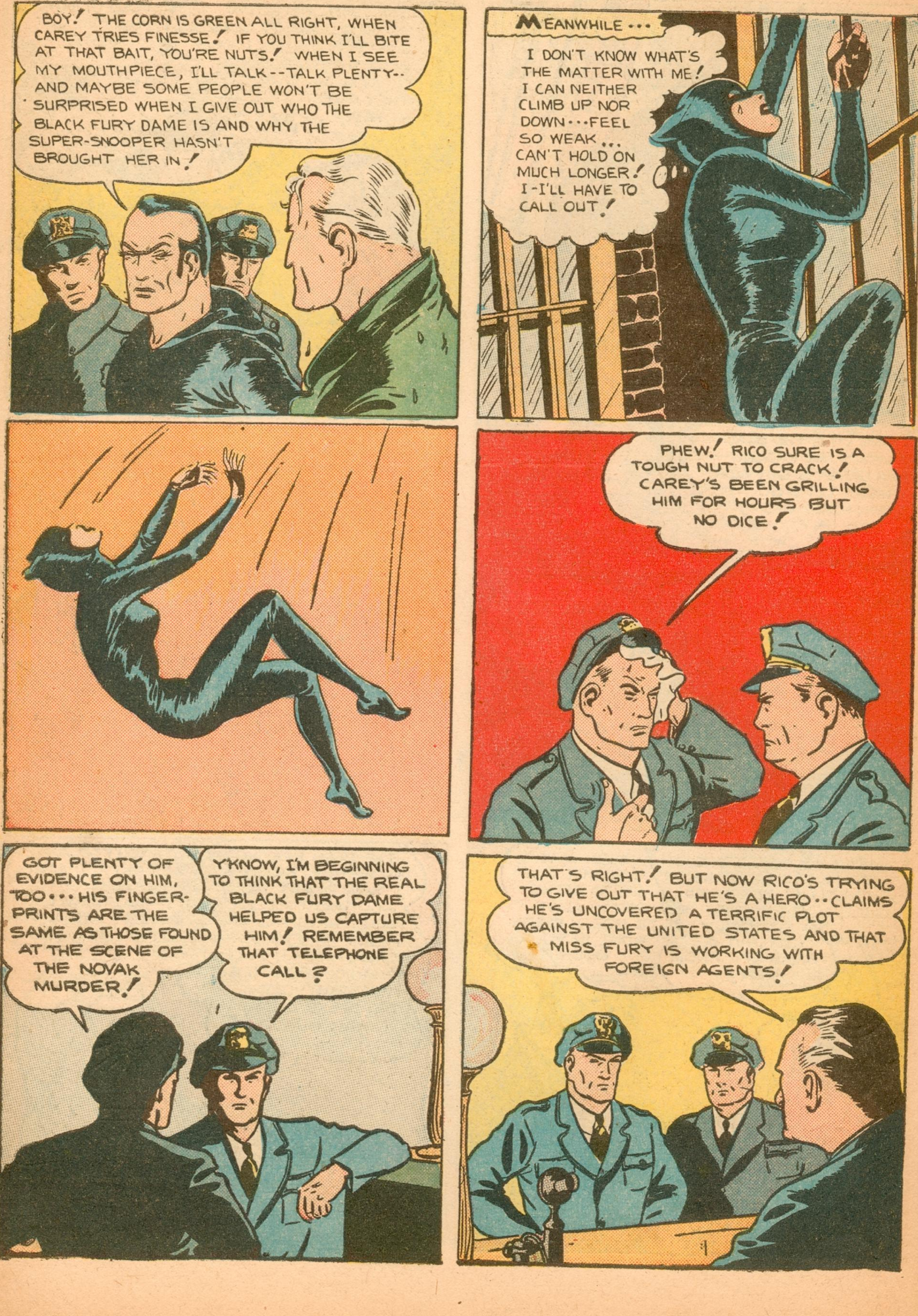
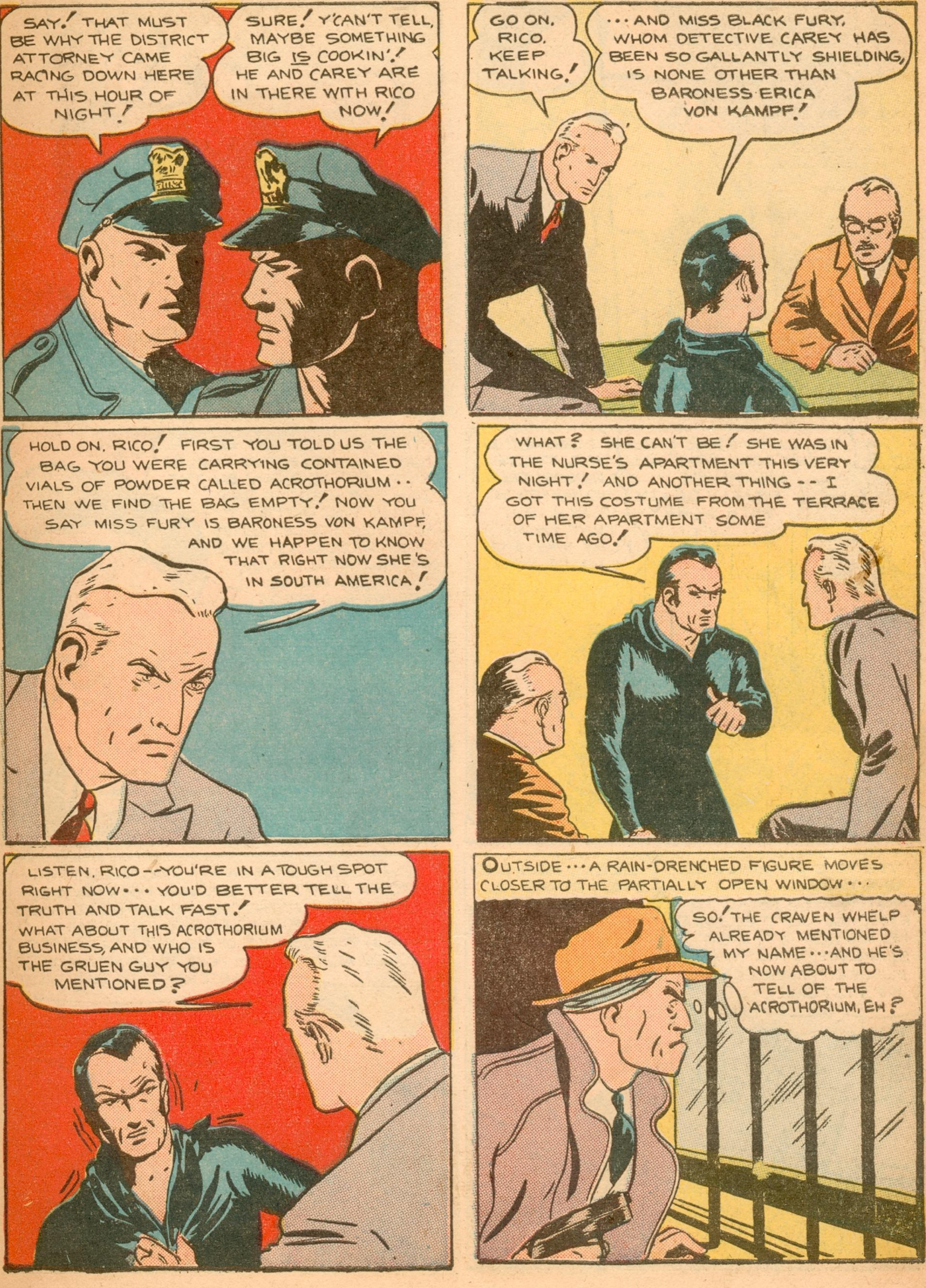
MISS FURY

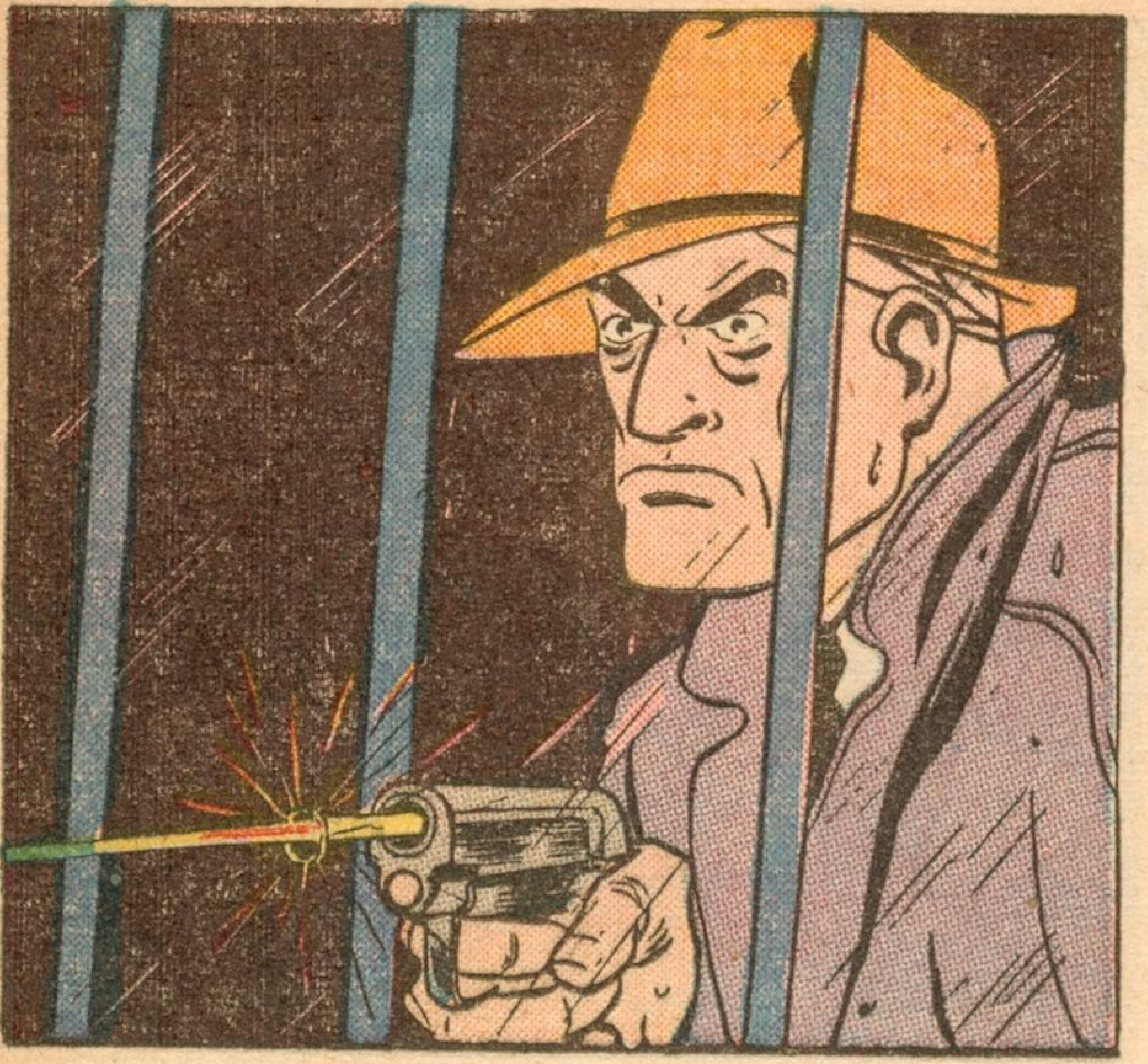
SUMMER ISSUE

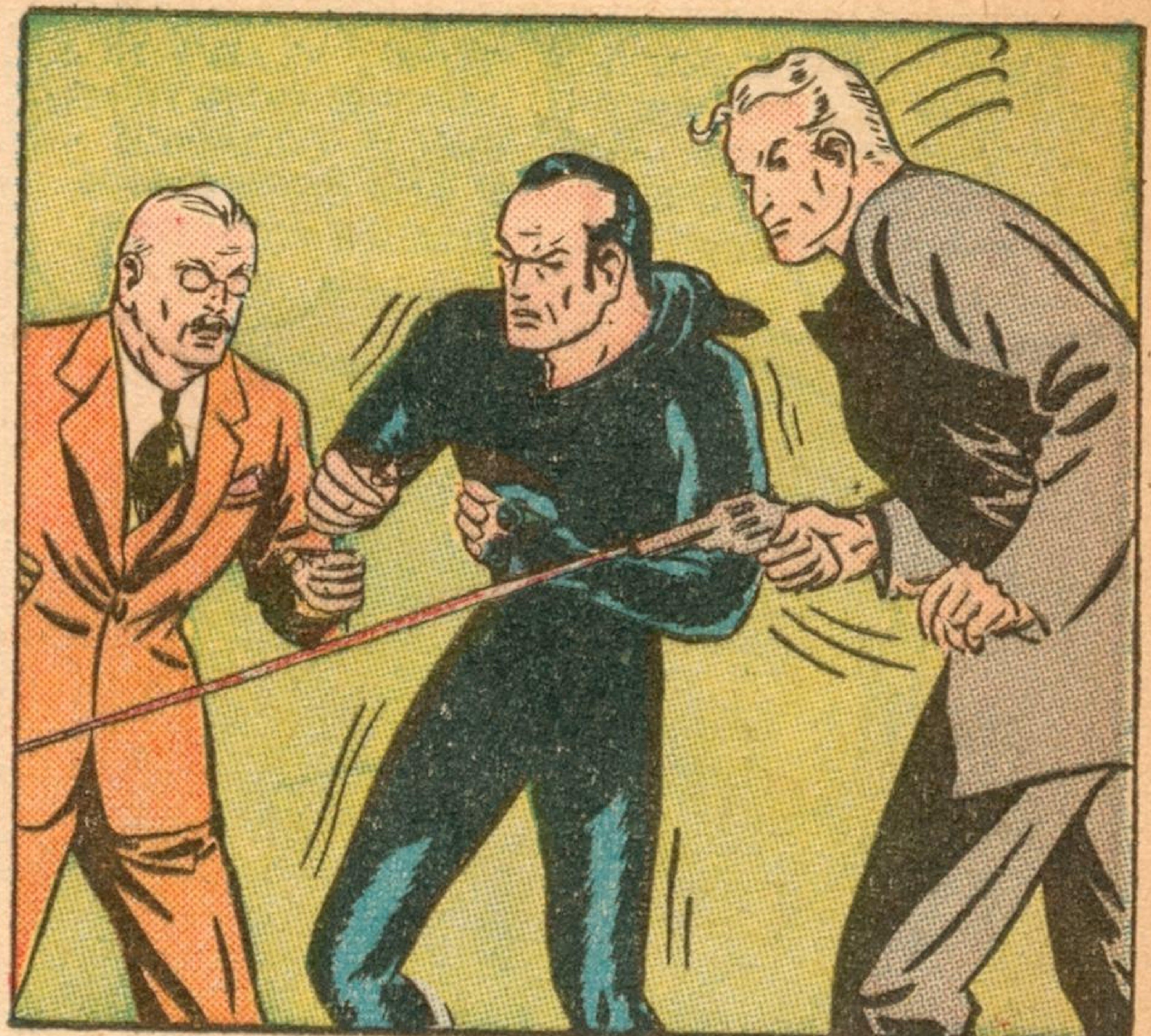
No. 2

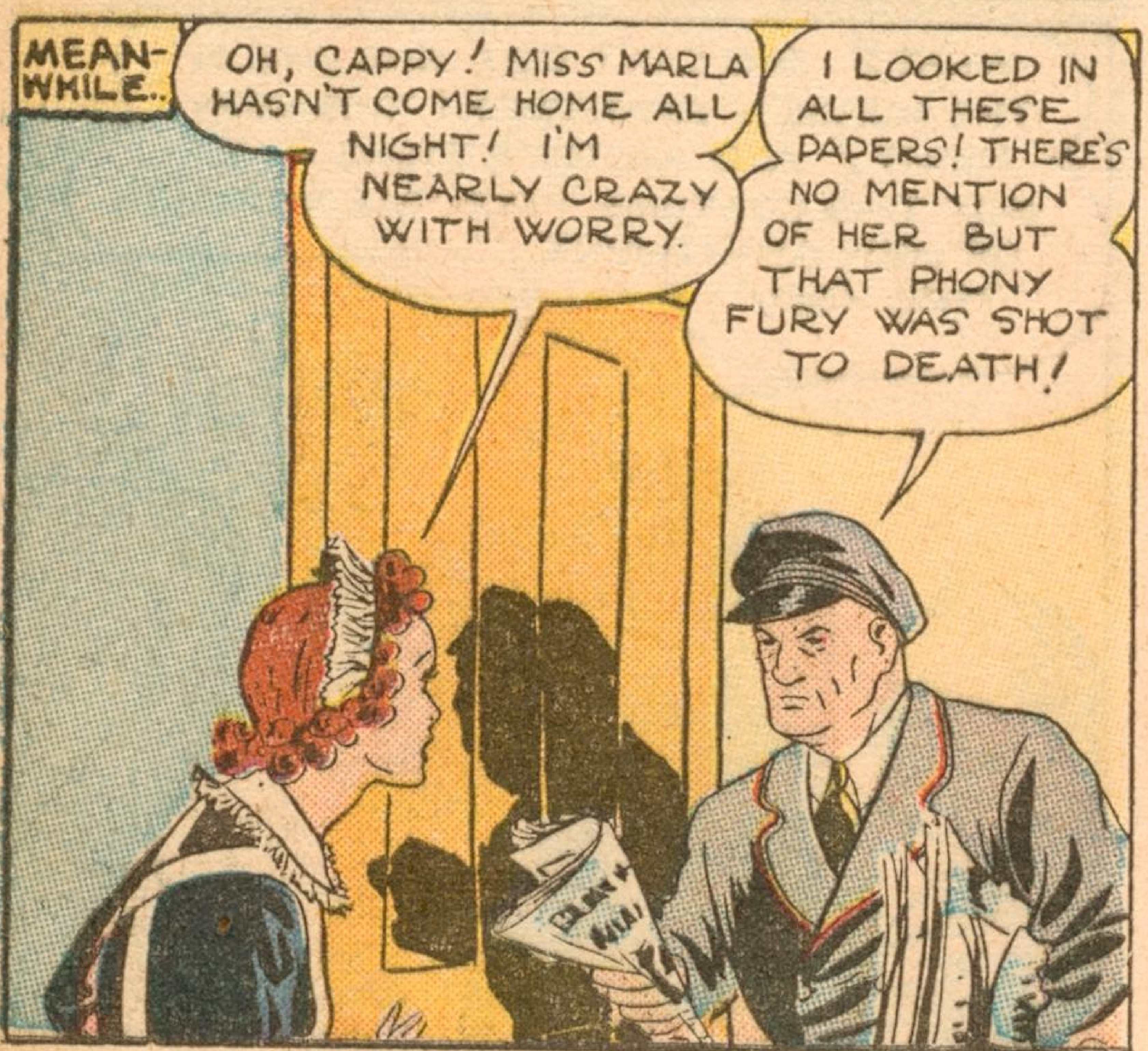
10¢

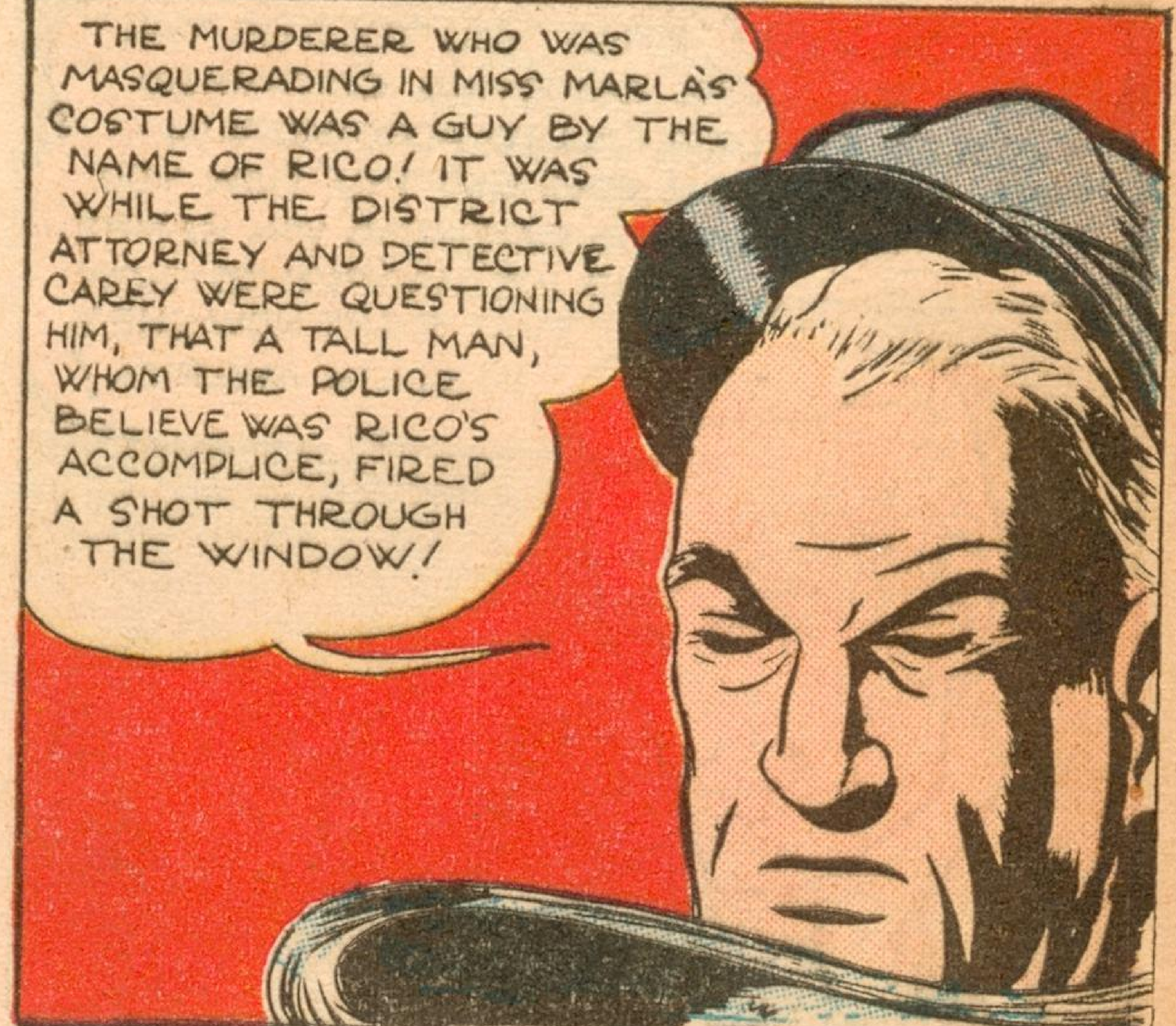

BOY! THE CORN IS GREEN ALL RIGHT, WHEN CAREY TRIES FINESSE! IF YOU THINK I'LL BITE AT THAT BAIT, YOU'RE NUTS! WHEN I SEE MY MOUTHPIECE, I'LL TALK--TALK PLENTY--AND MAYBE SOME PEOPLE WON'T BE SURPRISED WHEN I GIVE OUT WHO THE BLACK FURY DAME IS AND WHY THE SUPER-SNOOPER HASN'T BROUGHT HER IN!
MEANWHILE...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME! I CAN NEITHER CLIMB UP NOR DOWN...FEEL SO WEAK... CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER! I-I'LL HAVE TO CALL OUT!
PHEW! RICO SURE IS A TOUGH NUT TO CRACK! CAREY'S BEEN GRILLING HIM FOR HOURS BUT NO DICE!
GOT PLENTY OF EVIDENCE ON HIM, TOO... HIS FINGER-PRINTS ARE THE SAME AS THOSE FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THE NOVAK MURDER!
Y'KNOW, I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT THE REAL BLACK FURY DAME HELPED US CAPTURE HIM! REMEMBER THAT TELEPHONE CALL?
THAT'S RIGHT! BUT NOW RICO'S TRYING TO GIVE OUT THAT HE'S A HERO--CLAIMS HE'S UNCOVERED A TERRIFIC PLOT AGAINST THE UNITED STATES AND THAT MISS FURY IS WORKING WITH FOREIGN AGENTS!

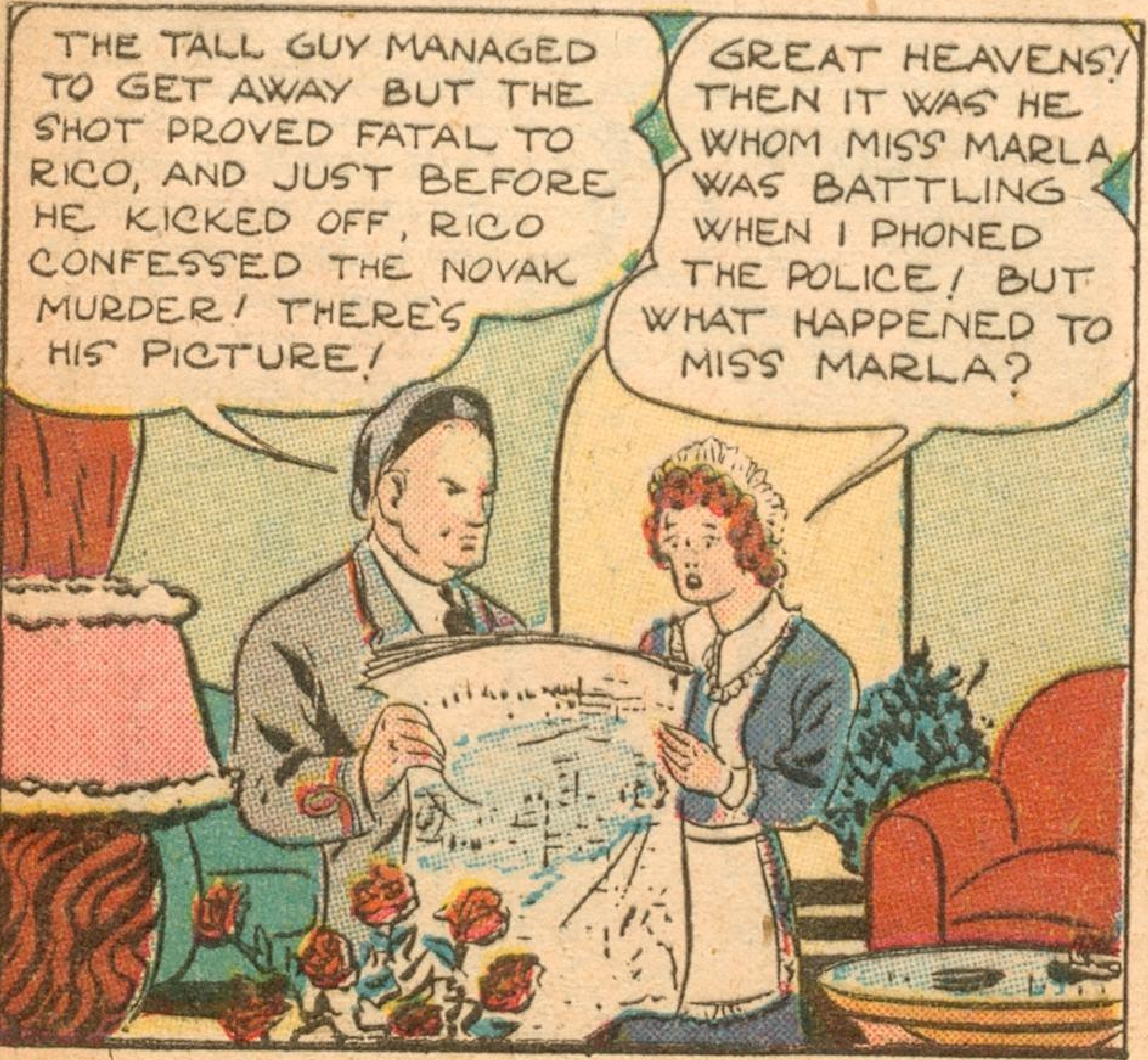

SAY! THAT MUST BE WHY THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY CAME RACING DOWN HERE AT THIS HOUR OF NIGHT!
SURE! Y'CAN'T TELL, MAYBE SOMETHING BIG IS COOKIN'! HE AND CAREY ARE IN THERE WITH RICO NOW!
GO ON, RICO, KEEP TALKING!
...AND MISS BLACK FURY, WHOM DETECTIVE CAREY HAS BEEN SO GALLANTLY SHIELDING, IS NONE OTHER THAN BARONESS ERICA VON KAMPF!
HOLD ON, RICO! FIRST YOU TOLD US THE BAG YOU WERE CARRYING CONTAINED VIALS OF POWDER CALLED ACROTHORIUM.. THEN WE FIND THE BAG EMPTY! NOW YOU SAY MISS FURY IS BARONESS VON KAMPF, AND WE HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT RIGHT NOW SHE'S IN SOUTH AMERICA!
WHAT? SHE CAN'T BE! SHE WAS IN THE NURSE'S APARTMENT THIS VERY NIGHT! AND ANOTHER THING -- I GOT THIS COSTUME FROM THE TERRACE OF HER APARTMENT SOME TIME AGO!
LISTEN, RICO--YOU'RE IN A TOUGH SPOT RIGHT NOW... YOU'D BETTER TELL THE TRUTH AND TALK FAST! WHAT ABOUT THIS ACROTHORIUM BUSINESS, AND WHO IS THE GRUEN GUY YOU MENTIONED?
OUTSIDE... A RAIN-DRENCHED FIGURE MOVES CLOSER TO THE PARTIALLY OPEN WINDOW...
SO! THE CRAVEN WHELP ALREADY MENTIONED MY NAME...AND HE'S NOW ABOUT TO TELL OF THE ACROTHORIUM, EH?

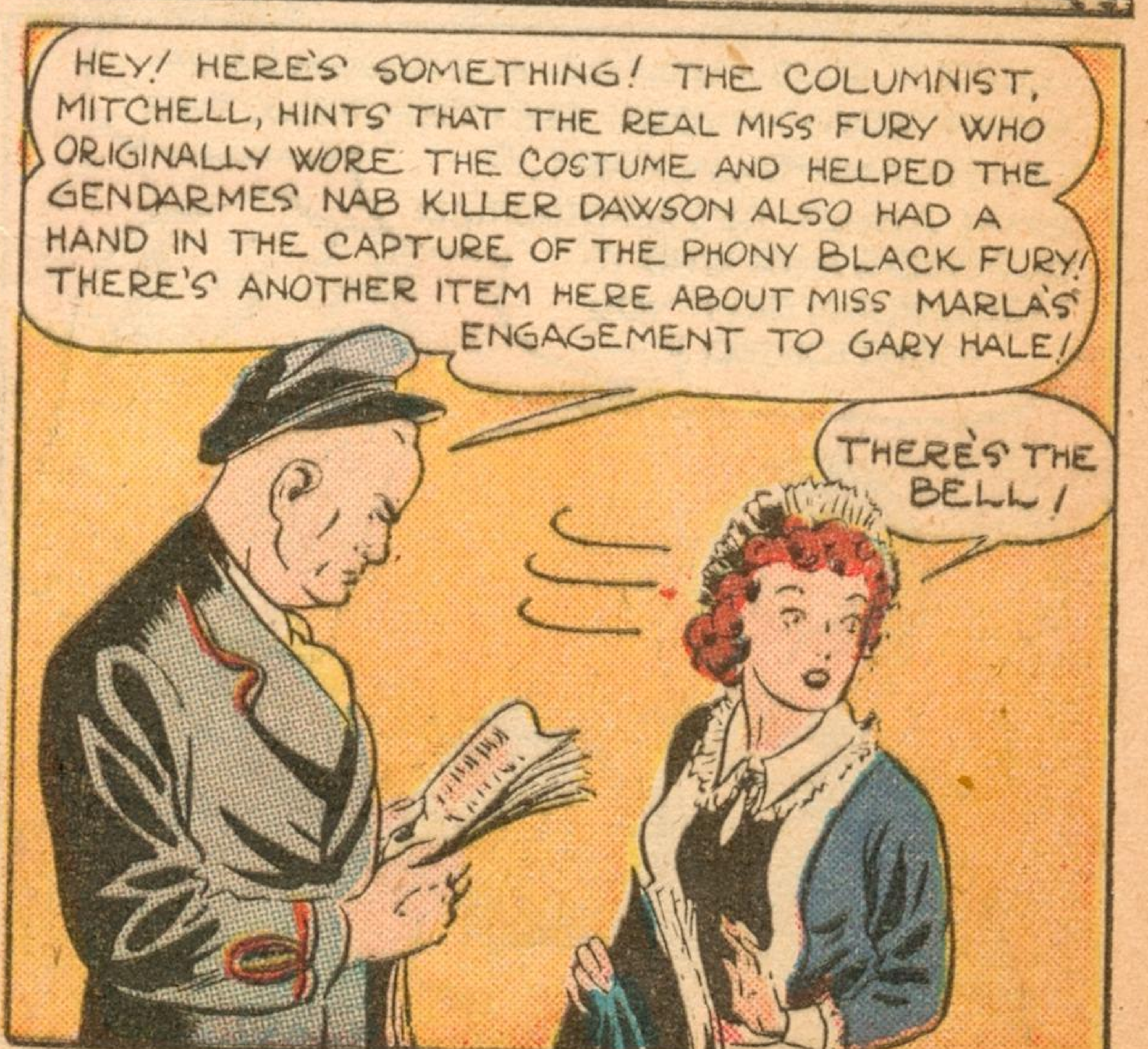


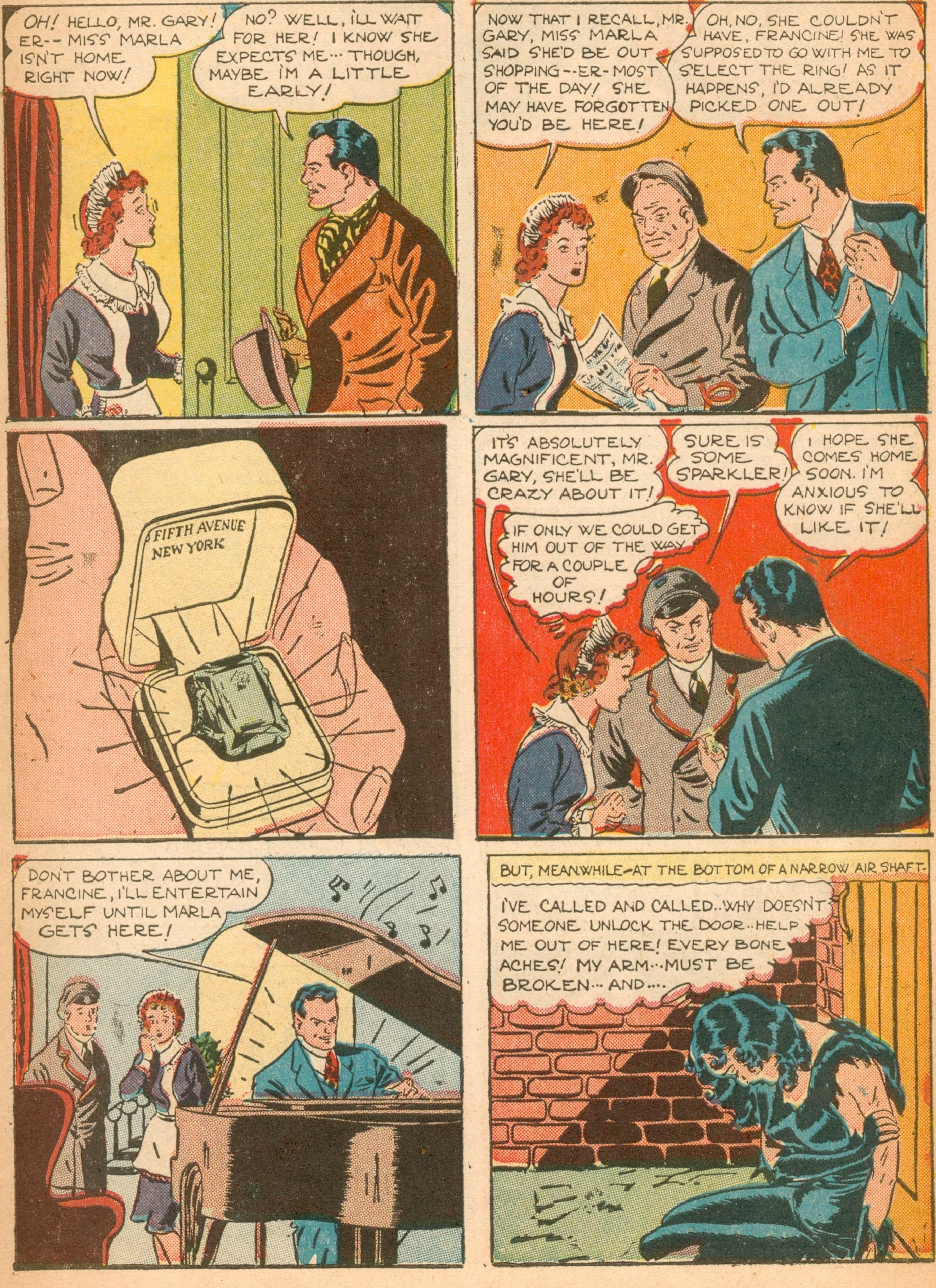


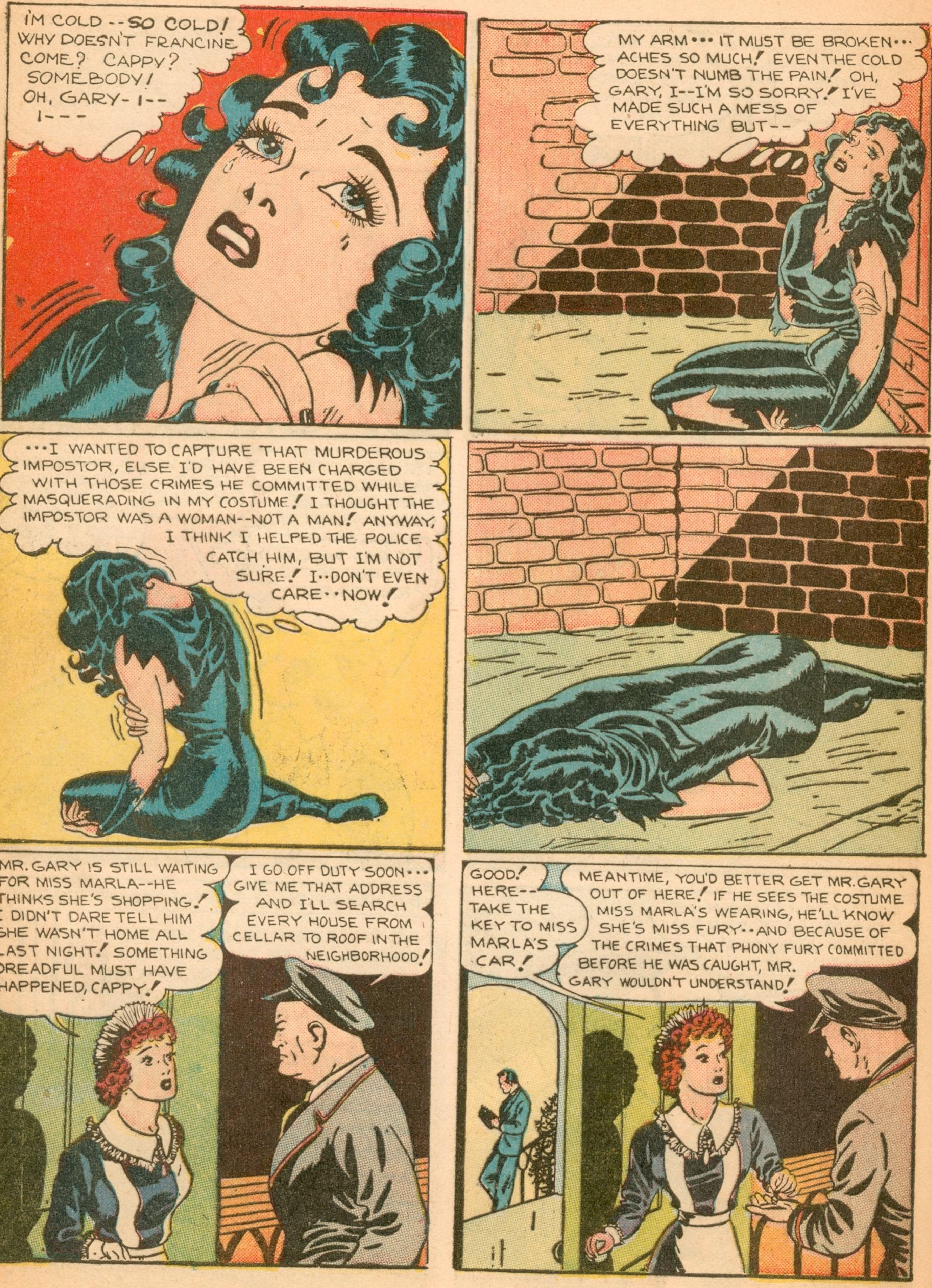

MEAN-WHILE..
OH, CAPPY! MISS MARLA HASN'T COME HOME ALL NIGHT! I'M NEARLY CRAZY WITH WORRY.
I LOOKED IN ALL THESE PAPERS! THERE'S NO MENTION OF HER BUT THAT PHONY FURY WAS SHOT TO DEATH!

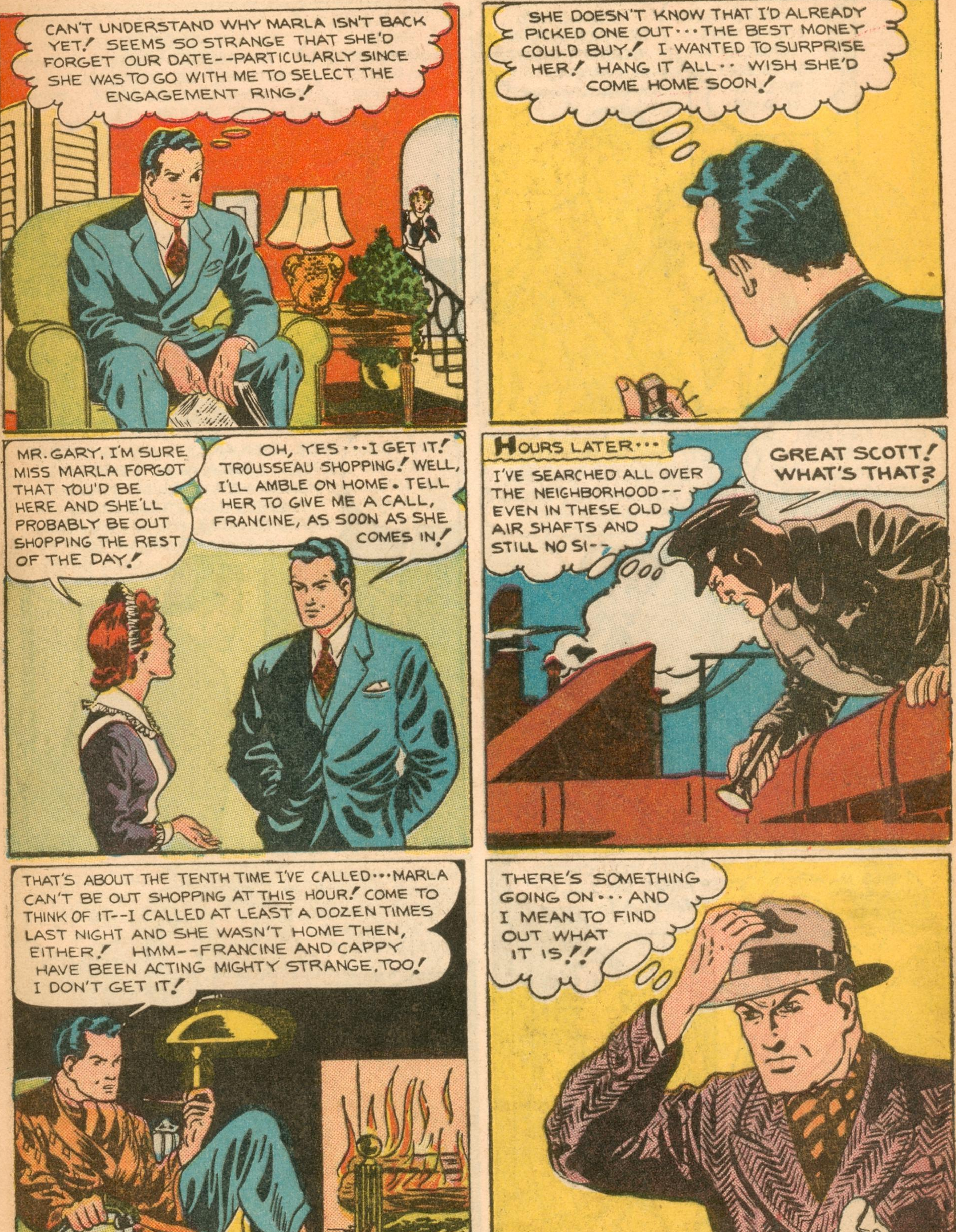

THE MURDERER WHO WAS MASQUERADING IN MISS MARLA'S COSTUME WAS A GUY BY THE NAME OF RICO! IT WAS WHILE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND DETECTIVE CAREY WERE QUESTIONING HIM, THAT A TALL MAN, WHOM THE POLICE BELIEVE WAS RICO'S ACCOMPLICE, FIRED A SHOT THROUGH THE WINDOW!

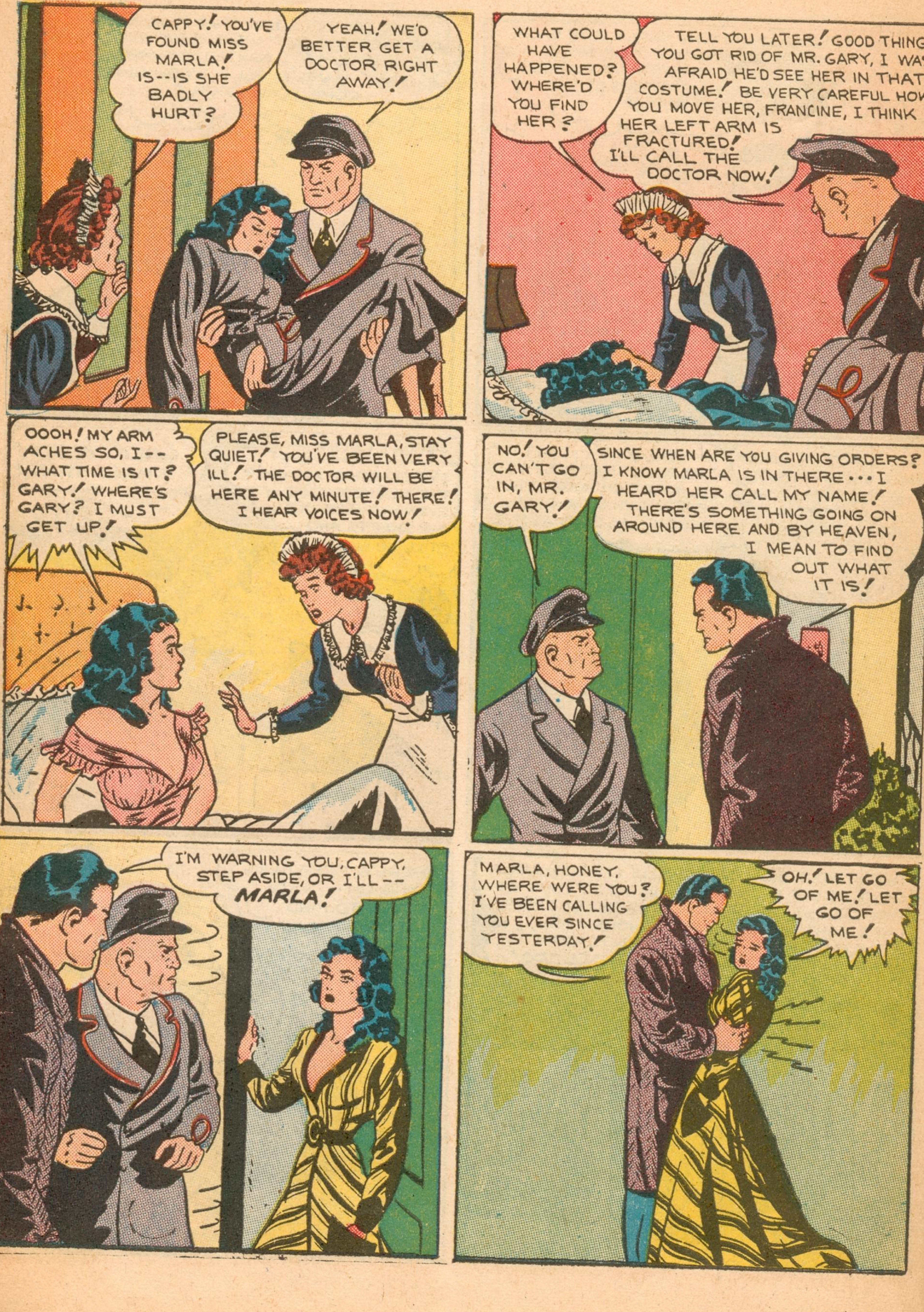

THE TALL GUY MANAGED TO GET AWAY BUT THE SHOT PROVED FATAL TO RICO, AND JUST BEFORE HE KICKED OFF, RICO CONFESSED THE NOVAK MURDER! THERE'S HIS PICTURE!
GREAT HEAVENS! THEN IT WAS HE WHOM MISS MARLA WAS BATTLING WHEN I PHONED THE POLICE! BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO MISS MARLA?

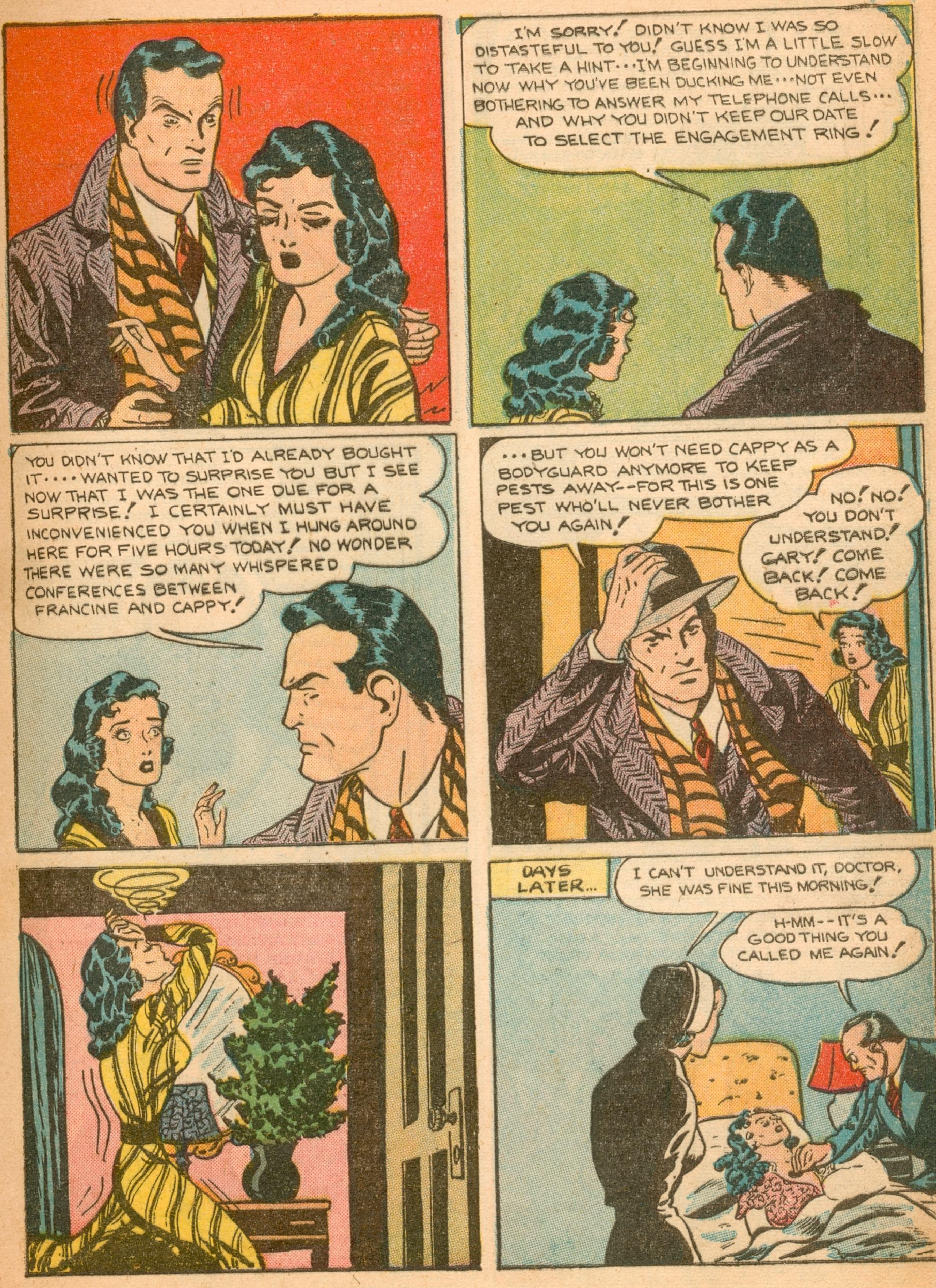

HEY! HERE'S SOMETHING! THE COLUMNIST, MITCHELL, HINTS THAT THE REAL MISS FURY WHO ORIGINALLY WORE THE COSTUME AND HELPED THE GENDARMES NAB KILLER DAWSON ALSO HAD A HAND IN THE CAPTURE OF THE PHONY BLACK FURY! THERE'S ANOTHER ITEM HERE ABOUT MISS MARLA'S ENGAGEMENT TO GARY HALE!
THERE'S THE BELL!

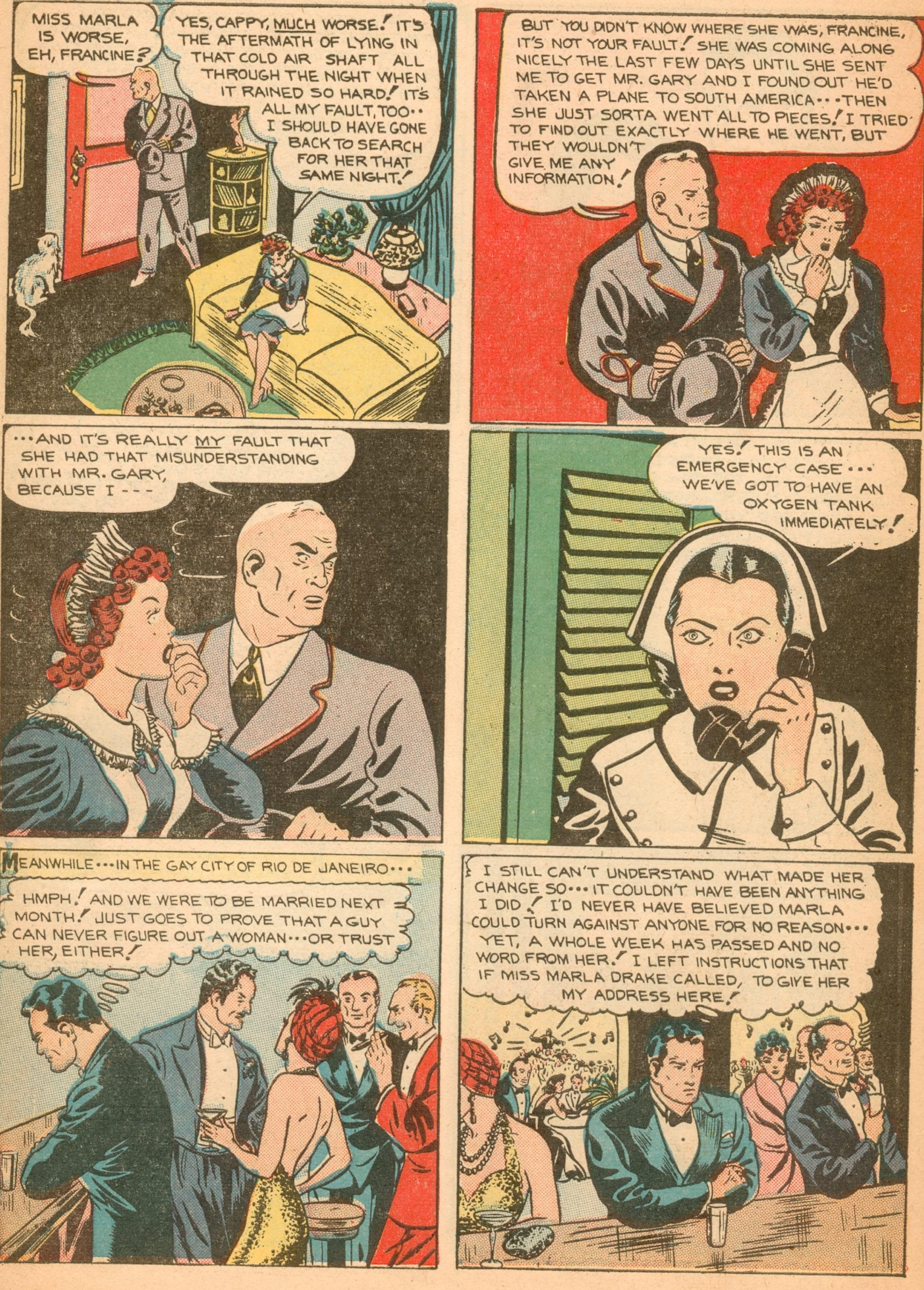

OH! HELLO, MR. GARY! ER-- MISS MARLA ISN'T HOME RIGHT NOW!
NO? WELL, I'LL WAIT FOR HER! I KNOW SHE EXPECTS ME... THOUGH, MAYBE I'M A LITTLE EARLY!
NOW THAT I RECALL, MR. GARY, MISS MARLA SAID SHE'D BE OUT SHOPPING--ER-MOST OF THE DAY! SHE MAY HAVE FORGOTTEN YOU'D BE HERE!
OH, NO, SHE COULDN'T HAVE, FRANCINE! SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO GO WITH ME TO SELECT THE RING! AS IT HAPPENS, I'D ALREADY PICKED ONE OUT!
FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK
IT'S ABSOLUTELY MAGNIFICENT, MR. GARY, SHE'LL BE CRAZY ABOUT IT!
SURE IS SOME SPARKLER!
I HOPE SHE COMES HOME SOON. I'M ANXIOUS TO KNOW IF SHE'LL LIKE IT!
IF ONLY WE COULD GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS!
DON'T BOTHER ABOUT ME, FRANCINE, I'LL ENTERTAIN MYSELF UNTIL MARLA GETS HERE!
BUT, MEANWHILE-AT THE BOTTOM OF A NARROW AIR SHAFT-
I'VE CALLED AND CALLED..WHY DOESN'T SOMEONE UNLOCK THE DOOR..HELP ME OUT OF HERE! EVERY BONE ACHES! MY ARM...MUST BE BROKEN... AND....

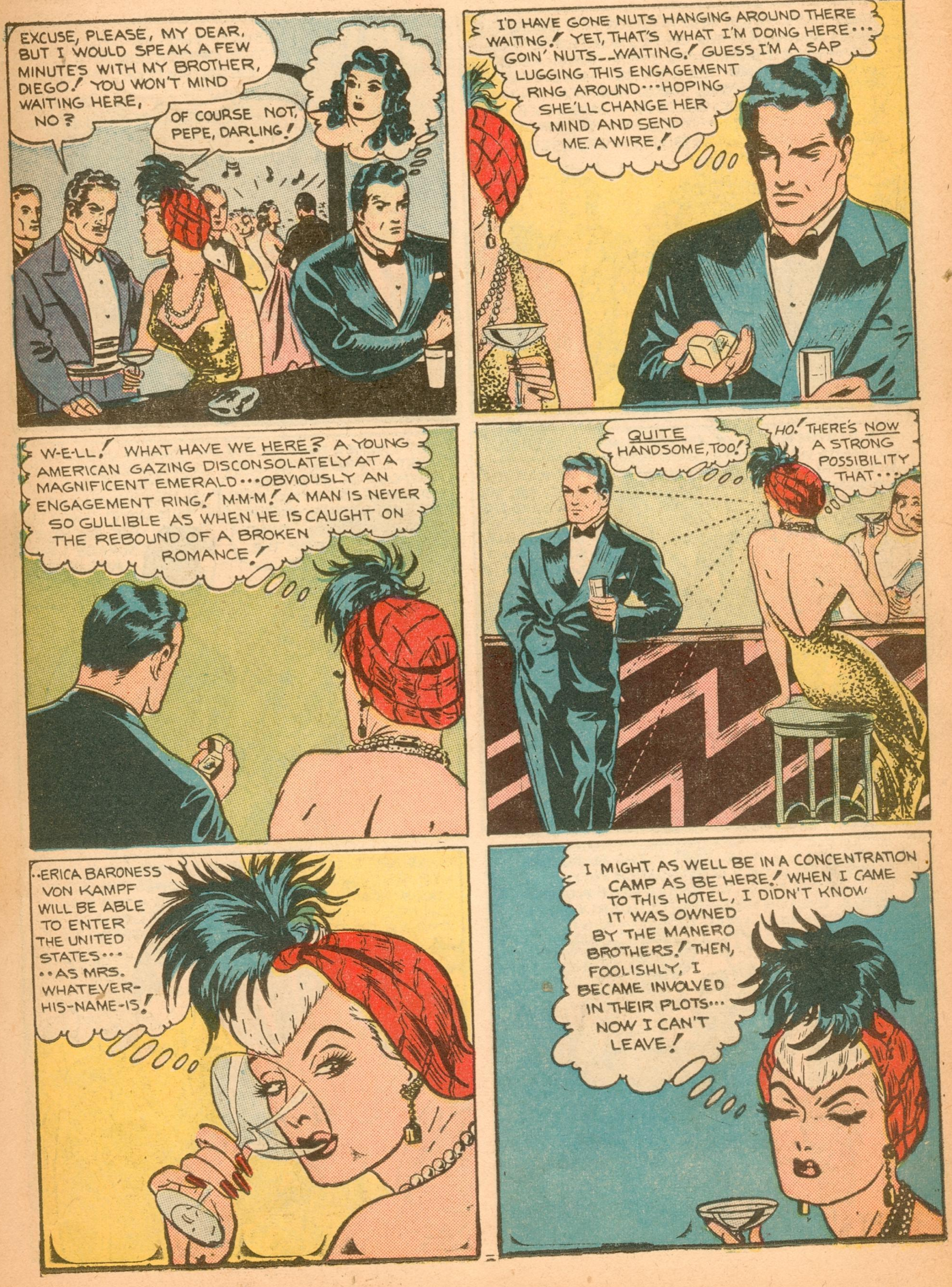

I'M COLD -- SO COLD! WHY DOESN'T FRANCINE COME? CAPPY? SOMEBODY! OH, GARY- I-- I---
MY ARM ••• IT MUST BE BROKEN••• ACHES SO MUCH! EVEN THE COLD DOESN'T NUMB THE PAIN! OH, GARY, I--I'M SO SORRY! I'VE MADE SUCH A MESS OF EVERYTHING BUT--
•••I WANTED TO CAPTURE THAT MURDEROUS IMPOSTOR, ELSE I'D HAVE BEEN CHARGED WITH THOSE CRIMES HE COMMITTED WHILE MASQUERADING IN MY COSTUME! I THOUGHT THE IMPOSTOR WAS A WOMAN--NOT A MAN! ANYWAY, I THINK I HELPED THE POLICE CATCH HIM, BUT I'M NOT SURE! I••DON'T EVEN CARE••NOW!
MR. GARY IS STILL WAITING FOR MISS MARLA--HE THINKS SHE'S SHOPPING! I DIDN'T DARE TELL HIM SHE WASN'T HOME ALL LAST NIGHT! SOMETHING DREADFUL MUST HAVE HAPPENED, CAPPY!
I GO OFF DUTY SOON••• GIVE ME THAT ADDRESS AND I'LL SEARCH EVERY HOUSE FROM CELLAR TO ROOF IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
GOOD! HERE-- TAKE THE KEY TO MISS MARLA'S CAR!
MEANTIME, YOU'D BETTER GET MR. GARY OUT OF HERE! IF HE SEES THE COSTUME MISS MARLA'S WEARING, HE'LL KNOW SHE'S MISS FURY••AND BECAUSE OF THE CRIMES THAT PHONY FURY COMMITTED BEFORE HE WAS CAUGHT, MR. GARY WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!


CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY MARLA ISN'T BACK YET! SEEMS SO STRANGE THAT SHE'D FORGET OUR DATE--PARTICULARLY SINCE SHE WAS TO GO WITH ME TO SELECT THE ENGAGEMENT RING!
SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'D ALREADY PICKED ONE OUT··· THE BEST MONEY COULD BUY! I WANTED TO SURPRISE HER! HANG IT ALL·· WISH SHE'D COME HOME SOON!
MR. GARY, I'M SURE MISS MARLA FORGOT THAT YOU'D BE HERE AND SHE'LL PROBABLY BE OUT SHOPPING THE REST OF THE DAY!
OH, YES···I GET IT! TROUSSEAU SHOPPING! WELL, I'LL AMBLE ON HOME. TELL HER TO GIVE ME A CALL, FRANCINE, AS SOON AS SHE COMES IN!
HOURS LATER···
I'VE SEARCHED ALL OVER THE NEIGHBORHOOD-- EVEN IN THESE OLD AIR SHAFTS AND STILL NO SI--
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THAT?
THAT'S ABOUT THE TENTH TIME I'VE CALLED···MARLA CAN'T BE OUT SHOPPING AT THIS HOUR! COME TO THINK OF IT--I CALLED AT LEAST A DOZEN TIMES LAST NIGHT AND SHE WASN'T HOME THEN, EITHER! HMM--FRANCINE AND CAPPY HAVE BEEN ACTING MIGHTY STRANGE, TOO! I DON'T GET IT!
THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON··· AND I MEAN TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!!


CAPPY! YOU'VE FOUND MISS MARLA! IS--IS SHE BADLY HURT?
YEAH! WE'D BETTER GET A DOCTOR RIGHT AWAY!
WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED? WHERE'D YOU FIND HER?
TELL YOU LATER! GOOD THING YOU GOT RID OF MR. GARY, I WAS AFRAID HE'D SEE HER IN THAT COSTUME! BE VERY CAREFUL HOW YOU MOVE HER, FRANCINE, I THINK HER LEFT ARM IS FRACTURED! I'LL CALL THE DOCTOR NOW!
OOOH! MY ARM ACHES SO, I-- WHAT TIME IS IT? GARY! WHERE'S GARY? I MUST GET UP!
PLEASE, MISS MARLA, STAY QUIET! YOU'VE BEEN VERY ILL! THE DOCTOR WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE! THERE! I HEAR VOICES NOW!
NO! YOU CAN'T GO IN, MR. GARY!
SINCE WHEN ARE YOU GIVING ORDERS? I KNOW MARLA IS IN THERE ••• I HEARD HER CALL MY NAME! THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON AROUND HERE AND BY HEAVEN, I MEAN TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!
I'M WARNING YOU, CAPPY, STEP ASIDE, OR I'LL-- *MARLA!*
MARLA, HONEY, WHERE WERE YOU? I'VE BEEN CALLING YOU EVER SINCE YESTERDAY!
OH! LET GO OF ME! LET GO OF ME!


I'M SORRY! DIDN'T KNOW I WAS SO DISTASTEFUL TO YOU! GUESS I'M A LITTLE SLOW TO TAKE A HINT... I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND NOW WHY YOU'VE BEEN DUCKING ME... NOT EVEN BOTHERING TO ANSWER MY TELEPHONE CALLS... AND WHY YOU DIDN'T KEEP OUR DATE TO SELECT THE ENGAGEMENT RING!
YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT I'D ALREADY BOUGHT IT.... WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU BUT I SEE NOW THAT I WAS THE ONE DUE FOR A SURPRISE! I CERTAINLY MUST HAVE INCONVENIENCED YOU WHEN I HUNG AROUND HERE FOR FIVE HOURS TODAY! NO WONDER THERE WERE SO MANY WHISPERED CONFERENCES BETWEEN FRANCINE AND CAPPY!
...BUT YOU WON'T NEED CAPPY AS A BODYGUARD ANYMORE TO KEEP PESTS AWAY--FOR THIS IS ONE PEST WHO'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
NO! NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! GARY! COME BACK! COME BACK!
DAYS LATER...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, DOCTOR, SHE WAS FINE THIS MORNING!
H-MM--IT'S A GOOD THING YOU CALLED ME AGAIN!


MISS MARLA IS WORSE, EH, FRANCINE?
YES, CAPPY, MUCH WORSE! IT'S THE AFTERMATH OF LYING IN THAT COLD AIR SHAFT ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT WHEN IT RAINED SO HARD! IT'S ALL MY FAULT, TOO.. I SHOULD HAVE GONE BACK TO SEARCH FOR HER THAT SAME NIGHT!
BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHERE SHE WAS, FRANCINE, IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT! SHE WAS COMING ALONG NICELY THE LAST FEW DAYS UNTIL SHE SENT ME TO GET MR. GARY AND I FOUND OUT HE'D TAKEN A PLANE TO SOUTH AMERICA...THEN SHE JUST SORTA WENT ALL TO PIECES! I TRIED TO FIND OUT EXACTLY WHERE HE WENT, BUT THEY WOULDN'T GIVE ME ANY INFORMATION!
...AND IT'S REALLY MY FAULT THAT SHE HAD THAT MISUNDERSTANDING WITH MR. GARY, BECAUSE I ---
YES! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY CASE... WE'VE GOT TO HAVE AN OXYGEN TANK IMMEDIATELY!
MEANWHILE...IN THE GAY CITY OF RIO DE JANEIRO...
HMPH! AND WE WERE TO BE MARRIED NEXT MONTH! JUST GOES TO PROVE THAT A GUY CAN NEVER FIGURE OUT A WOMAN...OR TRUST HER, EITHER!
I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MADE HER CHANGE SO... IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANYTHING I DID! I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED MARLA COULD TURN AGAINST ANYONE FOR NO REASON... YET, A WHOLE WEEK HAS PASSED AND NO WORD FROM HER! I LEFT INSTRUCTIONS THAT IF MISS MARLA DRAKE CALLED, TO GIVE HER MY ADDRESS HERE!


EXCUSE, PLEASE, MY DEAR, BUT I WOULD SPEAK A FEW MINUTES WITH MY BROTHER, DIEGO! YOU WON'T MIND WAITING HERE, NO?
OF COURSE NOT, PEPE, DARLING!
I'D HAVE GONE NUTS HANGING AROUND THERE WAITING! YET, THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING HERE... GOIN' NUTS--WAITING! GUESS I'M A SAP LUGGING THIS ENGAGEMENT RING AROUND...HOPING SHE'LL CHANGE HER MIND AND SEND ME A WIRE!
W-E-L-L! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A YOUNG AMERICAN GAZING DISCONSOLATELY AT A MAGNIFICENT EMERALD...OBVIOUSLY AN ENGAGEMENT RING! M-M-M! A MAN IS NEVER SO GULLIBLE AS WHEN HE IS CAUGHT ON THE REBOUND OF A BROKEN ROMANCE!
QUITE HANDSOME, TOO!
HO! THERE'S NOW A STRONG POSSIBILITY THAT...
..ERICA BARONESS VON KAMPF WILL BE ABLE TO ENTER THE UNITED STATES... ..AS MRS. WHATEVER-HIS-NAME-IS!
I MIGHT AS WELL BE IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP AS BE HERE! WHEN I CAME TO THIS HOTEL, I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS OWNED BY THE MANERO BROTHERS! THEN, FOOLISHLY, I BECAME INVOLVED IN THEIR PLOTS... NOW I CAN'T LEAVE!

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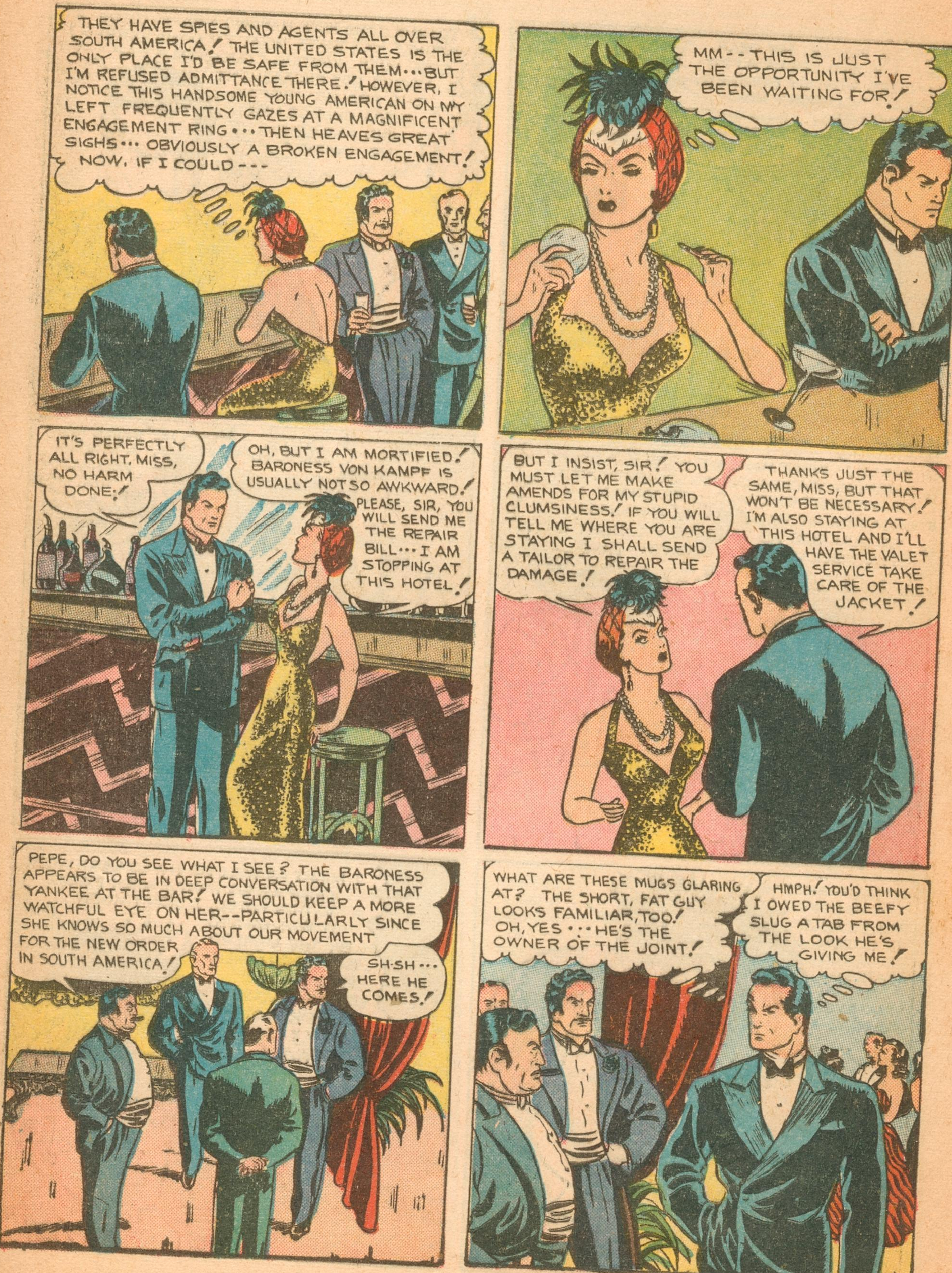
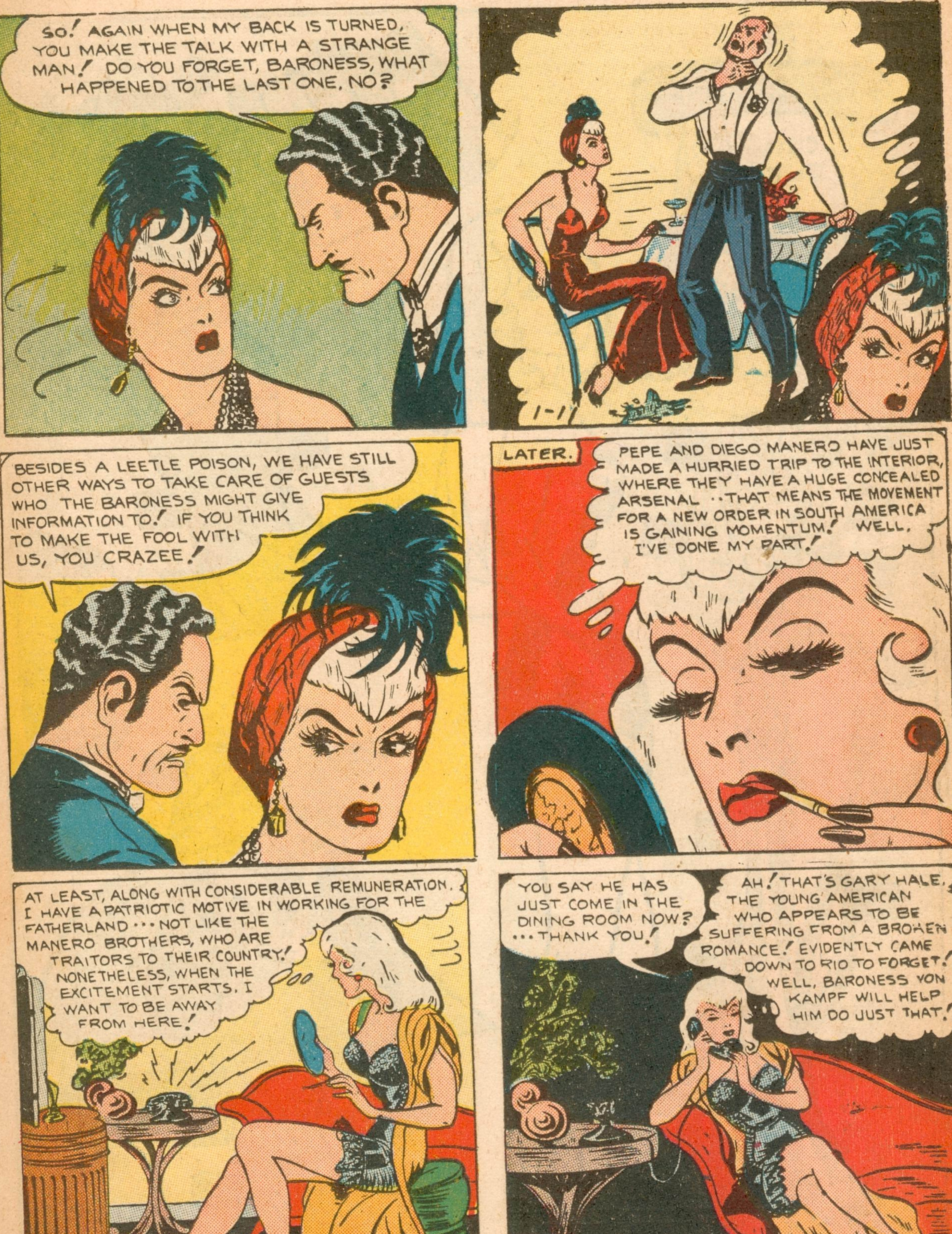

THEY HAVE SPIES AND AGENTS ALL OVER SOUTH AMERICA! THE UNITED STATES IS THE ONLY PLACE I'D BE SAFE FROM THEM... BUT I'M REFUSED ADMITTANCE THERE! HOWEVER, I NOTICE THIS HANDSOME YOUNG AMERICAN ON MY LEFT FREQUENTLY GAZES AT A MAGNIFICENT ENGAGEMENT RING... THEN HEAVES GREAT SIGHS... OBVIOUSLY A BROKEN ENGAGEMENT! NOW, IF I COULD---
MM--THIS IS JUST THE OPPORTUNITY I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
IT'S PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT, MISS, NO HARM DONE!
OH, BUT I AM MORTIFIED! BARONESS VON KAMPF IS USUALLY NOT SO AWKWARD! PLEASE, SIR, YOU WILL SEND ME THE REPAIR BILL... I AM STOPPING AT THIS HOTEL!
BUT I INSIST, SIR! YOU MUST LET ME MAKE AMENDS FOR MY STUPID CLUMSINESS! IF YOU WILL TELL ME WHERE YOU ARE STAYING I SHALL SEND A TAILOR TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE!
THANKS JUST THE SAME, MISS, BUT THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY! I'M ALSO STAYING AT THIS HOTEL AND I'LL HAVE THE VALET SERVICE TAKE CARE OF THE JACKET!
PEPE, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? THE BARONESS APPEARS TO BE IN DEEP CONVERSATION WITH THAT YANKEE AT THE BAR! WE SHOULD KEEP A MORE WATCHFUL EYE ON HER--PARTICULARLY SINCE SHE KNOWS SO MUCH ABOUT OUR MOVEMENT FOR THE NEW ORDER IN SOUTH AMERICA!
SH-SH... HERE HE COMES!
WHAT ARE THESE MUGS GLARING AT? THE SHORT, FAT GUY LOOKS FAMILIAR, TOO! OH, YES... HE'S THE OWNER OF THE JOINT!
HMPH! YOU'D THINK I OWED THE BEEFY SLUG A TAB FROM THE LOOK HE'S GIVING ME!


SO! AGAIN WHEN MY BACK IS TURNED, YOU MAKE THE TALK WITH A STRANGE MAN! DO YOU FORGET, BARONESS, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LAST ONE, NO?
1-11
BESIDES A LEETLE POISON, WE HAVE STILL OTHER WAYS TO TAKE CARE OF GUESTS WHO THE BARONESS MIGHT GIVE INFORMATION TO! IF YOU THINK TO MAKE THE FOOL WITH US, YOU CRAZEE!
LATER.
PEPE AND DIEGO MANERO HAVE JUST MADE A HURRIED TRIP TO THE INTERIOR, WHERE THEY HAVE A HUGE CONCEALED ARSENAL .. THAT MEANS THE MOVEMENT FOR A NEW ORDER IN SOUTH AMERICA IS GAINING MOMENTUM! WELL, I'VE DONE MY PART!
AT LEAST, ALONG WITH CONSIDERABLE REMUNERATION, I HAVE A PATRIOTIC MOTIVE IN WORKING FOR THE FATHERLAND ... NOT LIKE THE MANERO BROTHERS, WHO ARE TRAITORS TO THEIR COUNTRY! NONETHELESS, WHEN THE EXCITEMENT STARTS, I WANT TO BE AWAY FROM HERE!
YOU SAY HE HAS JUST COME IN THE DINING ROOM NOW? ... THANK YOU!
AH! THAT'S GARY HALE, THE YOUNG AMERICAN WHO APPEARS TO BE SUFFERING FROM A BROKEN ROMANCE! EVIDENTLY CAME DOWN TO RIO TO FORGET! WELL, BARONESS VON KAMPF WILL HELP HIM DO JUST THAT!
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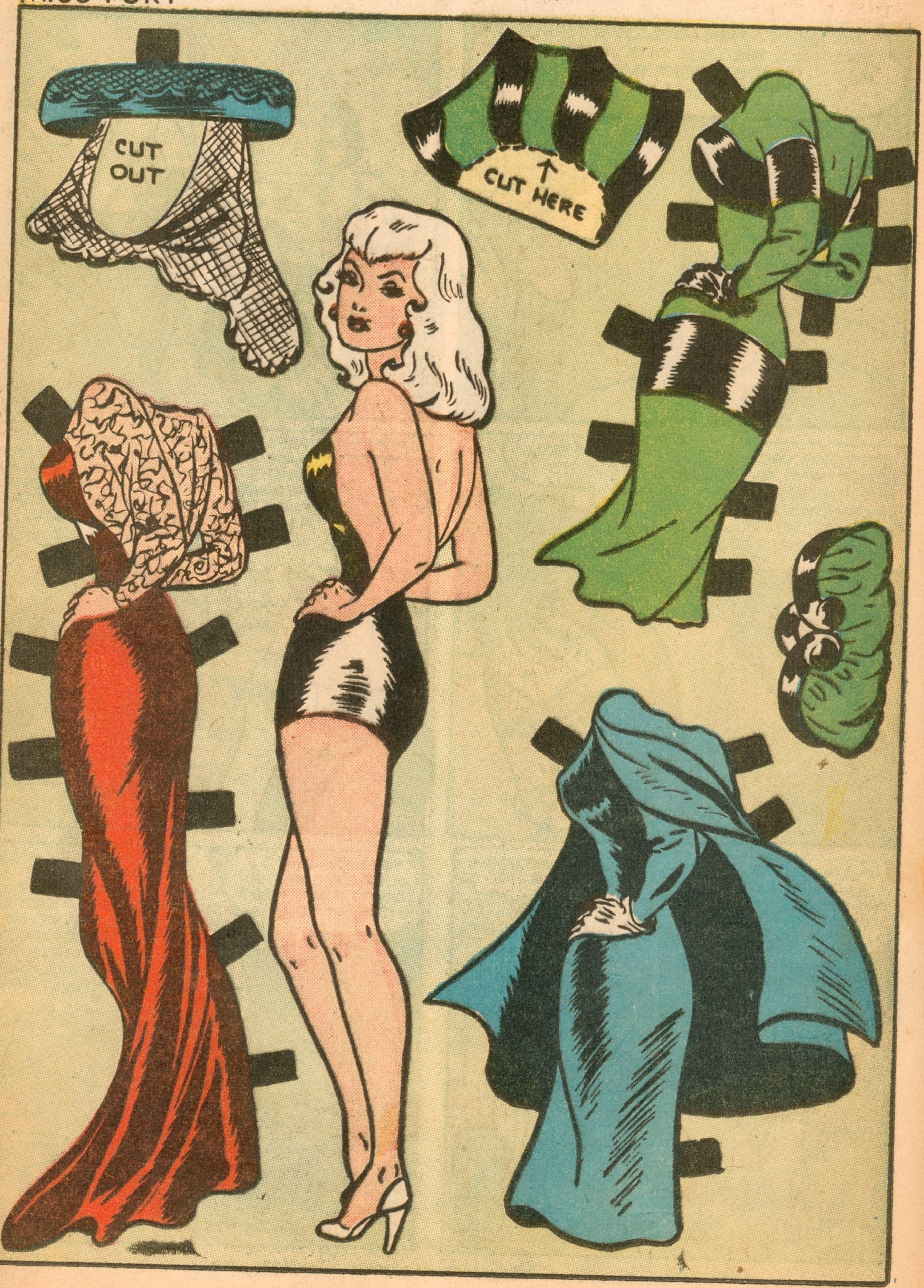
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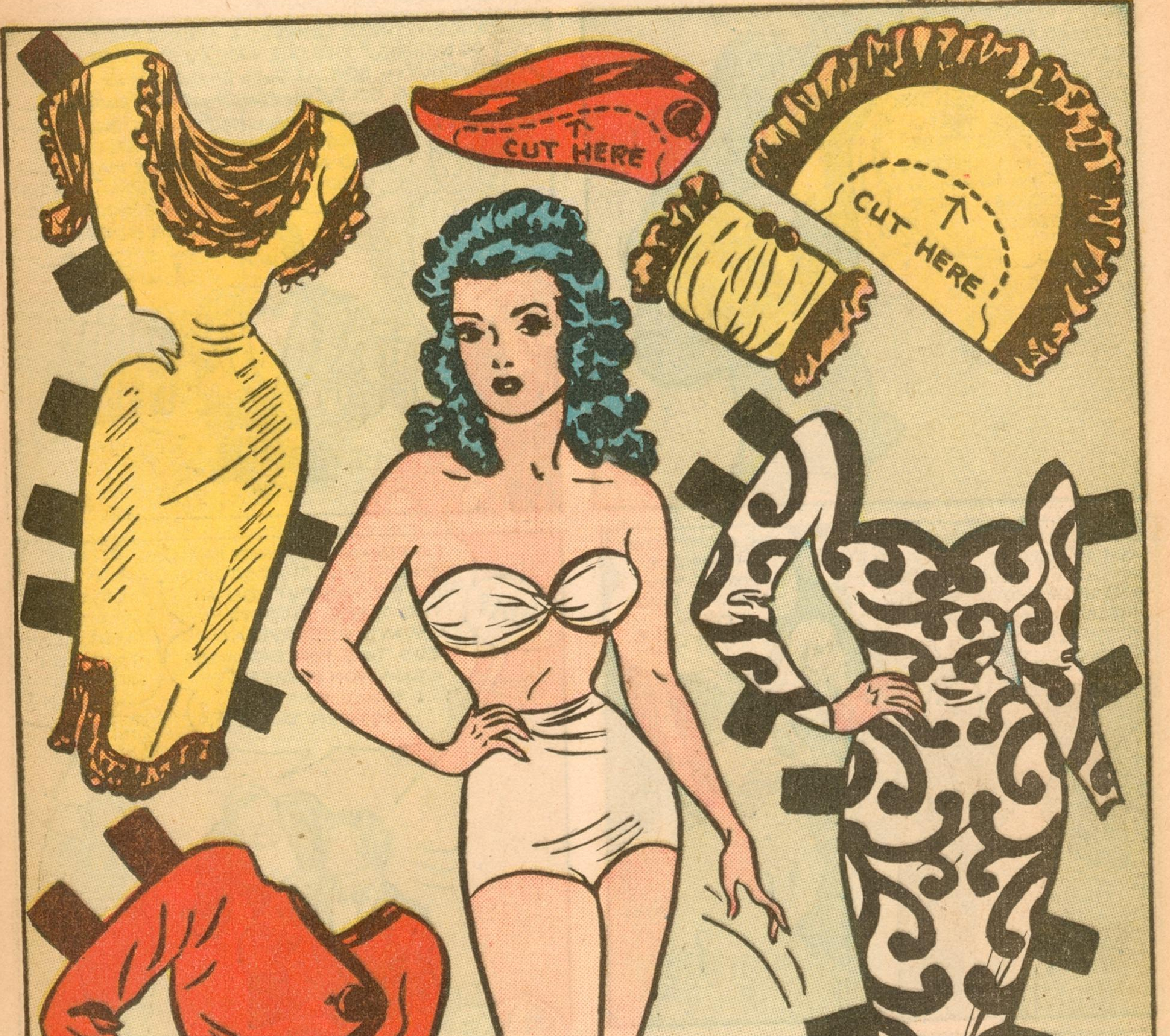
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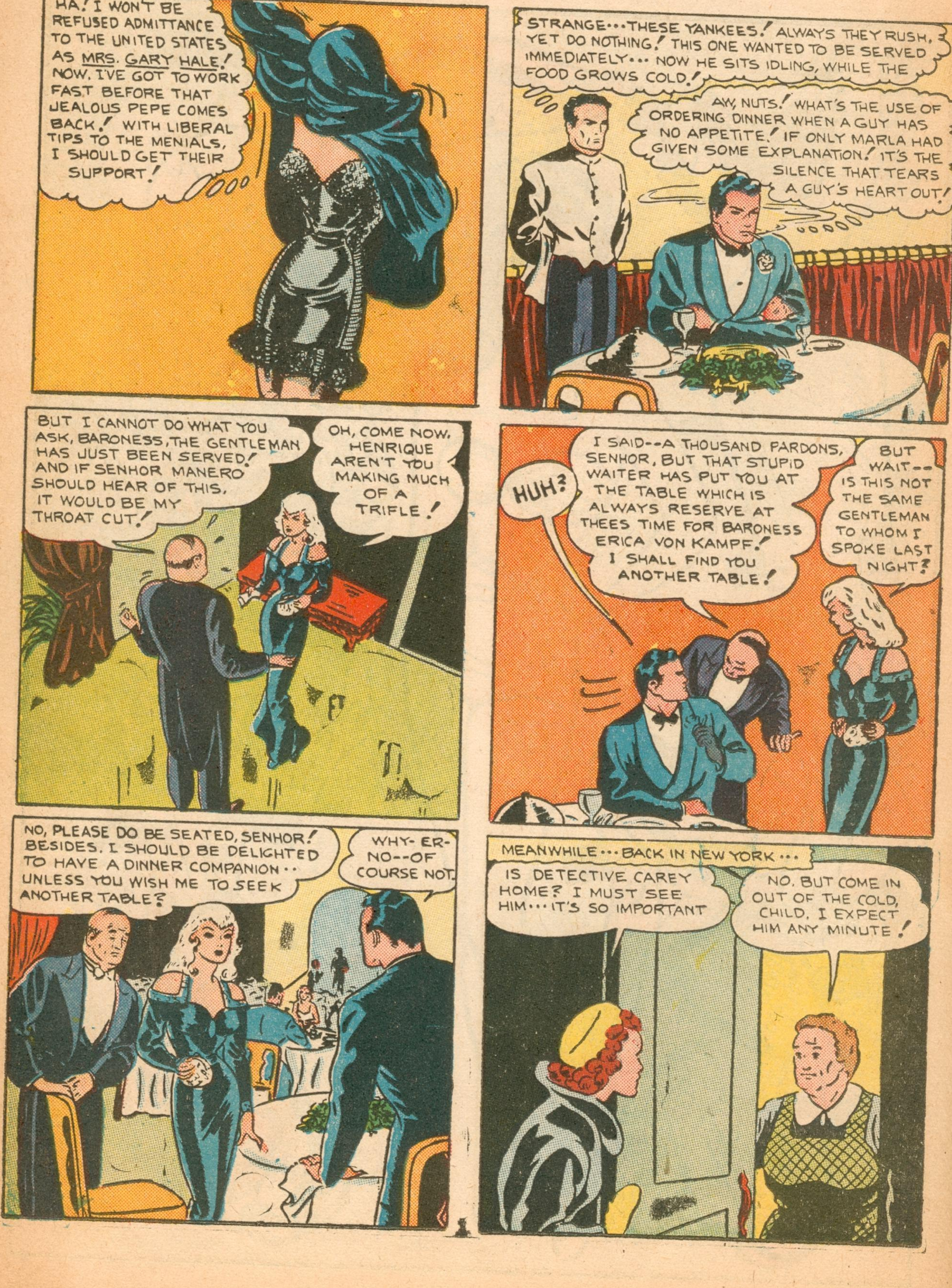
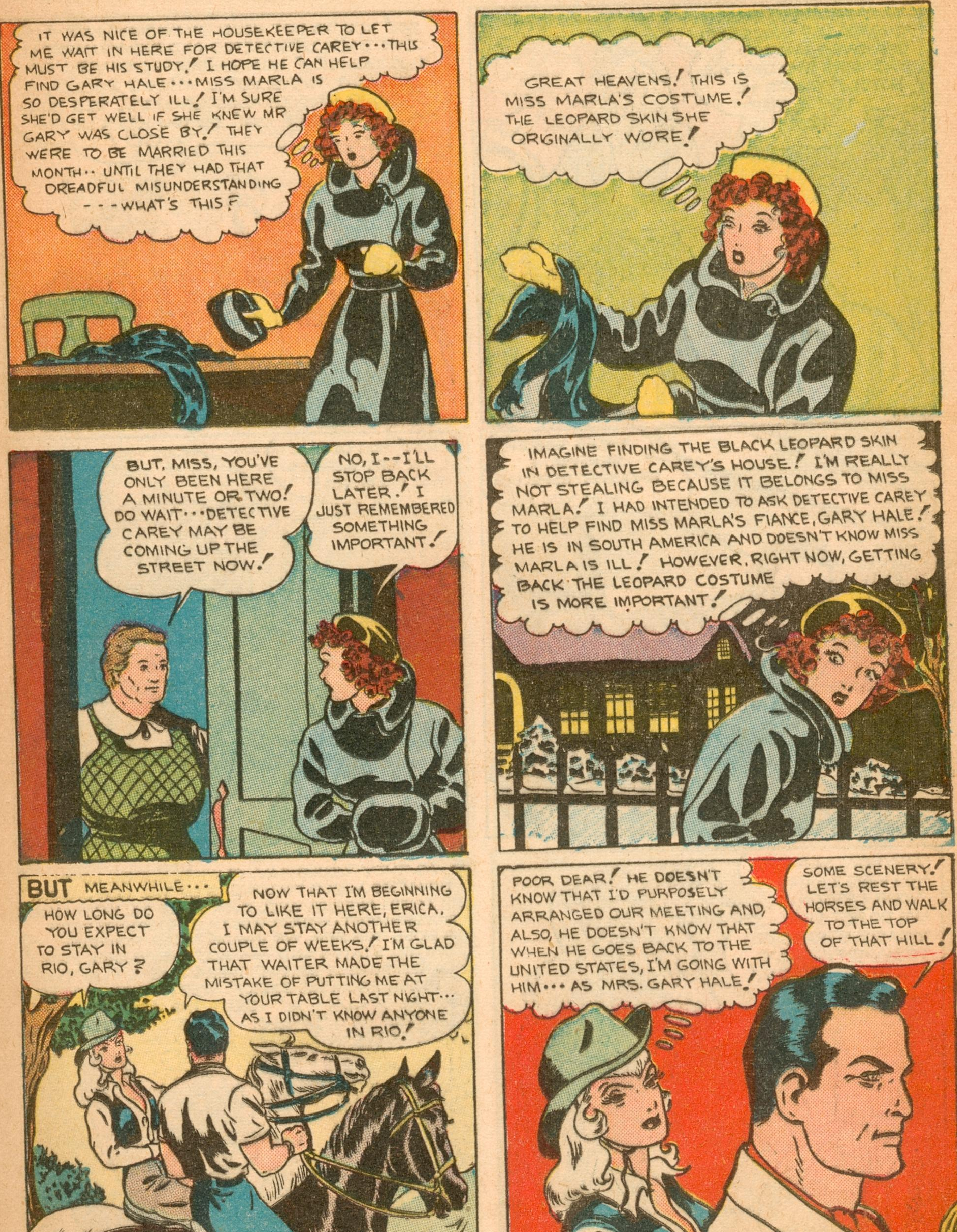
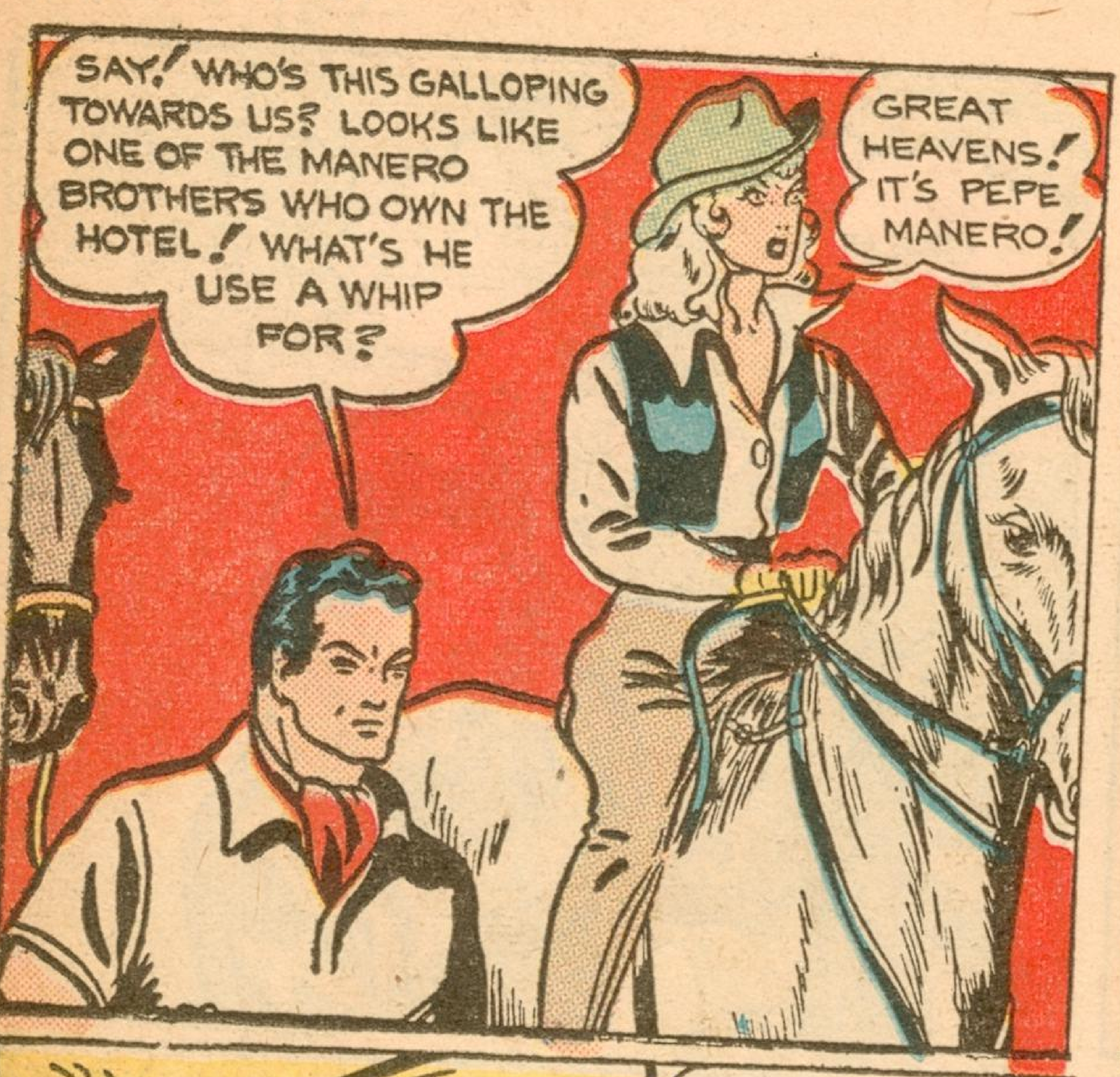
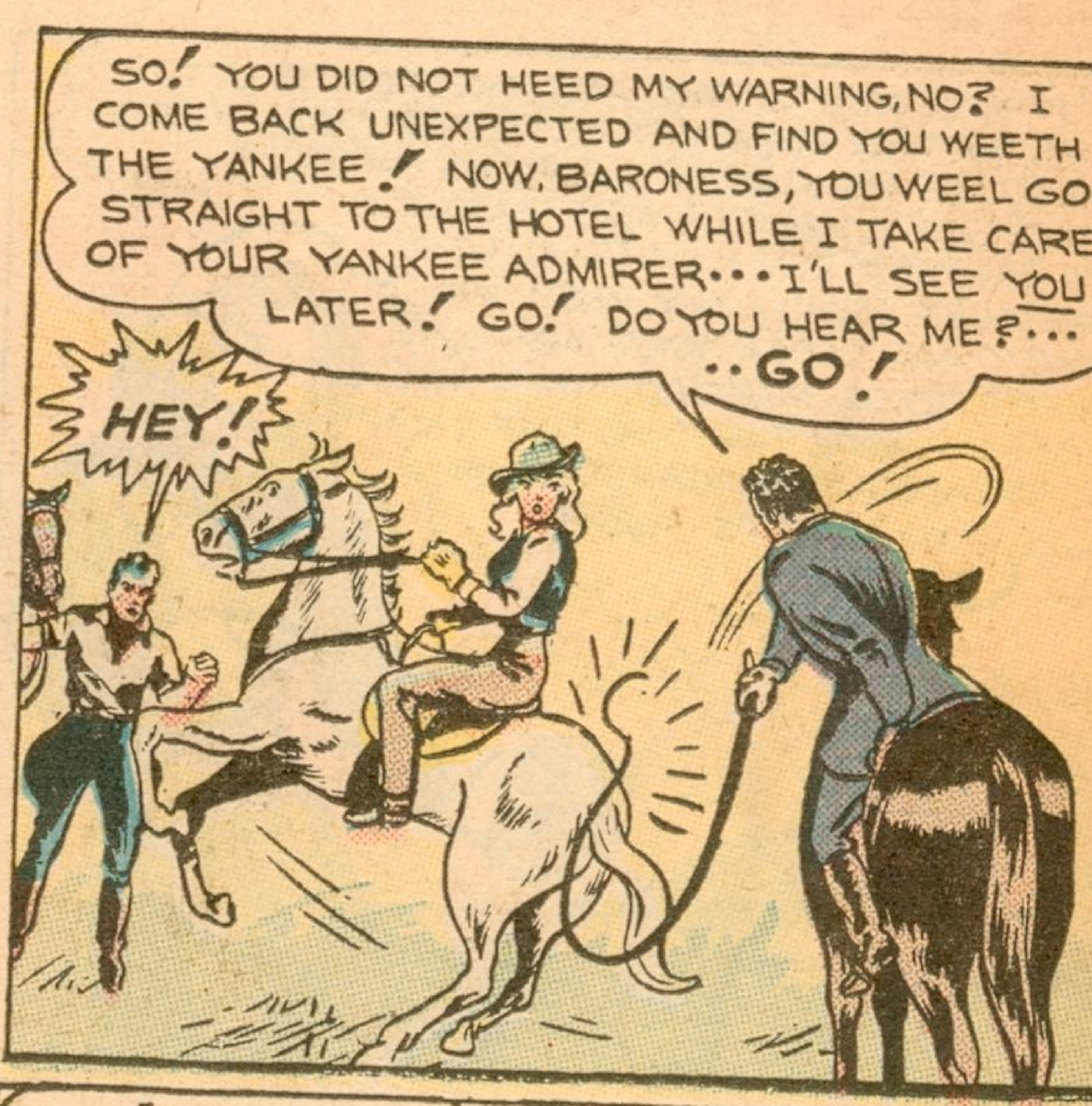
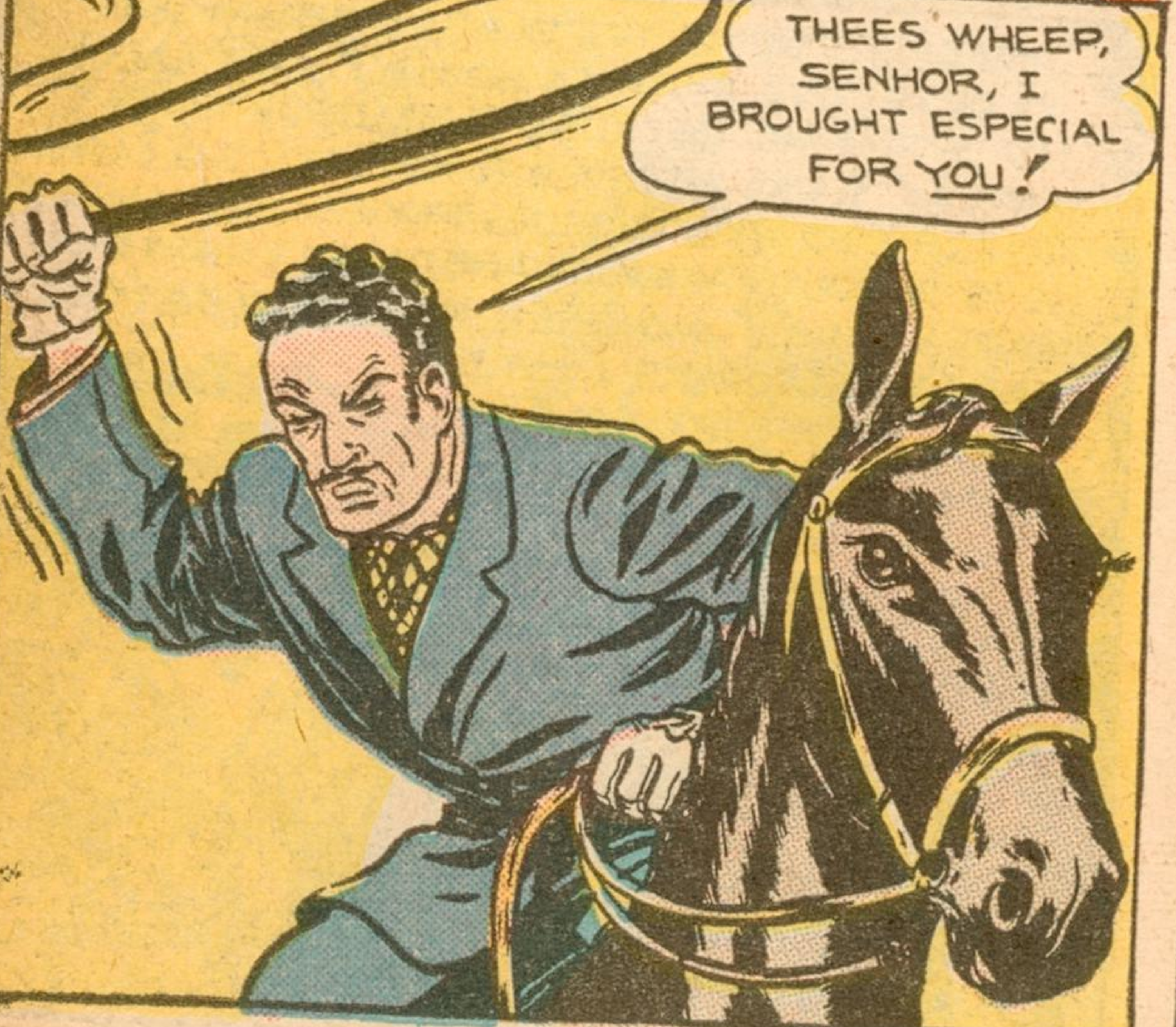
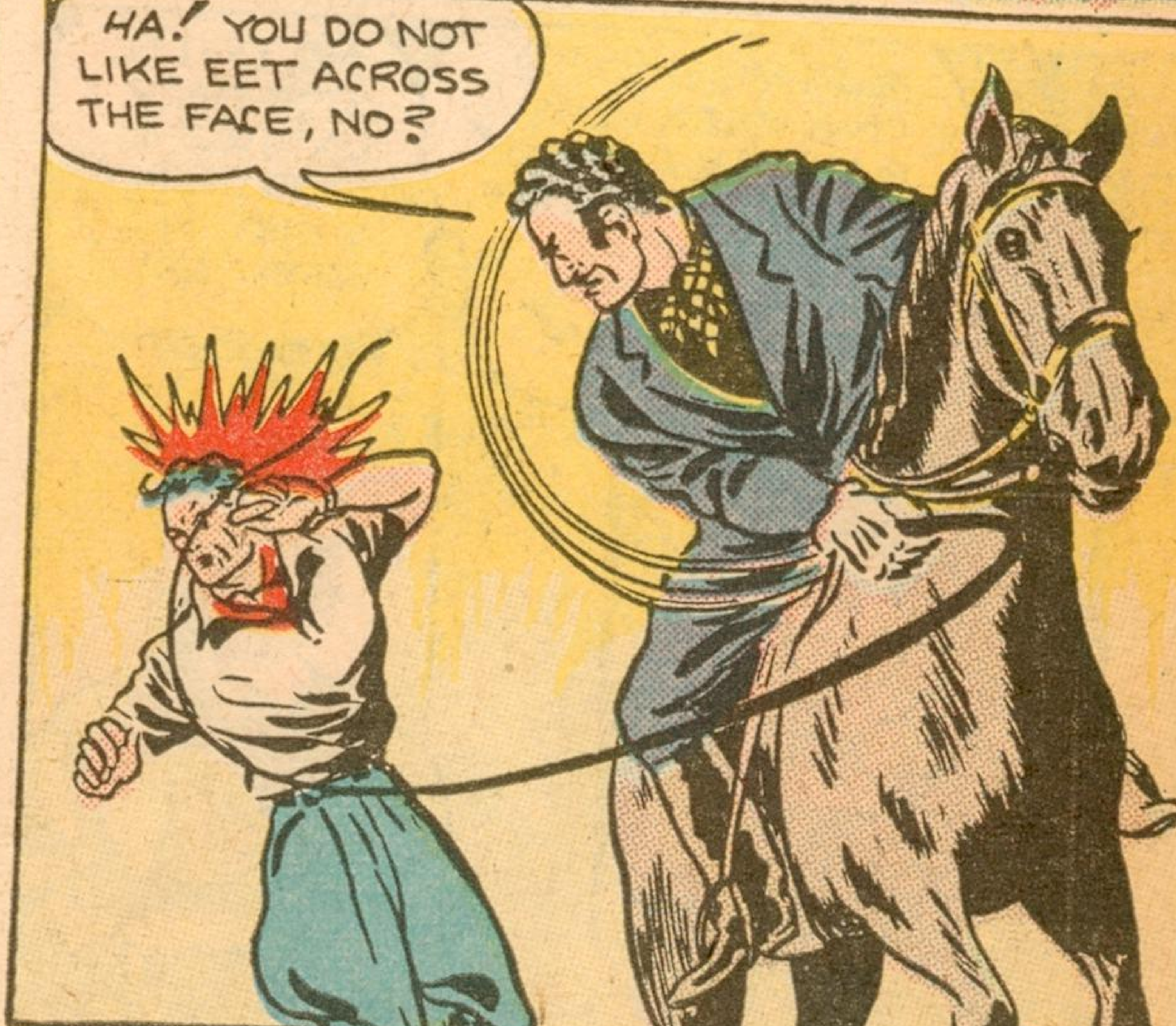

HA! I WON'T BE REFUSED ADMITTANCE TO THE UNITED STATES AS MRS. GARY HALE! NOW. I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST BEFORE THAT JEALOUS PEPE COMES BACK! WITH LIBERAL TIPS TO THE MENIALS, I SHOULD GET THEIR SUPPORT!
STRANGE··· THESE YANKEES! ALWAYS THEY RUSH, YET DO NOTHING! THIS ONE WANTED TO BE SERVED IMMEDIATELY··· NOW HE SITS IDLING, WHILE THE FOOD GROWS COLD!
AW, NUTS! WHAT'S THE USE OF ORDERING DINNER WHEN A GUY HAS NO APPETITE! IF ONLY MARLA HAD GIVEN SOME EXPLANATION! IT'S THE SILENCE THAT TEARS A GUY'S HEART OUT!
BUT I CANNOT DO WHAT YOU ASK, BARONESS, THE GENTLEMAN HAS JUST BEEN SERVED! AND IF SENHOR MANERO SHOULD HEAR OF THIS, IT WOULD BE MY THROAT CUT!
OH, COME NOW. HENRIQUE AREN'T YOU MAKING MUCH OF A TRIFLE!
HUH?
I SAID--A THOUSAND PARDONS, SENHOR, BUT THAT STUPID WAITER HAS PUT YOU AT THE TABLE WHICH IS ALWAYS RESERVE AT THEES TIME FOR BARONESS ERICA VON KAMPF! I SHALL FIND YOU ANOTHER TABLE!
BUT WAIT-- IS THIS NOT THE SAME GENTLEMAN TO WHOM I SPOKE LAST NIGHT?
NO, PLEASE DO BE SEATED, SENHOR! BESIDES. I SHOULD BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE A DINNER COMPANION·· UNLESS YOU WISH ME TO SEEK ANOTHER TABLE?
WHY- ER- NO--OF COURSE NOT.
MEANWHILE··· BACK IN NEW YORK···
IS DETECTIVE CAREY HOME? I MUST SEE HIM··· IT'S SO IMPORTANT
NO. BUT COME IN OUT OF THE COLD, CHILD. I EXPECT HIM ANY MINUTE!

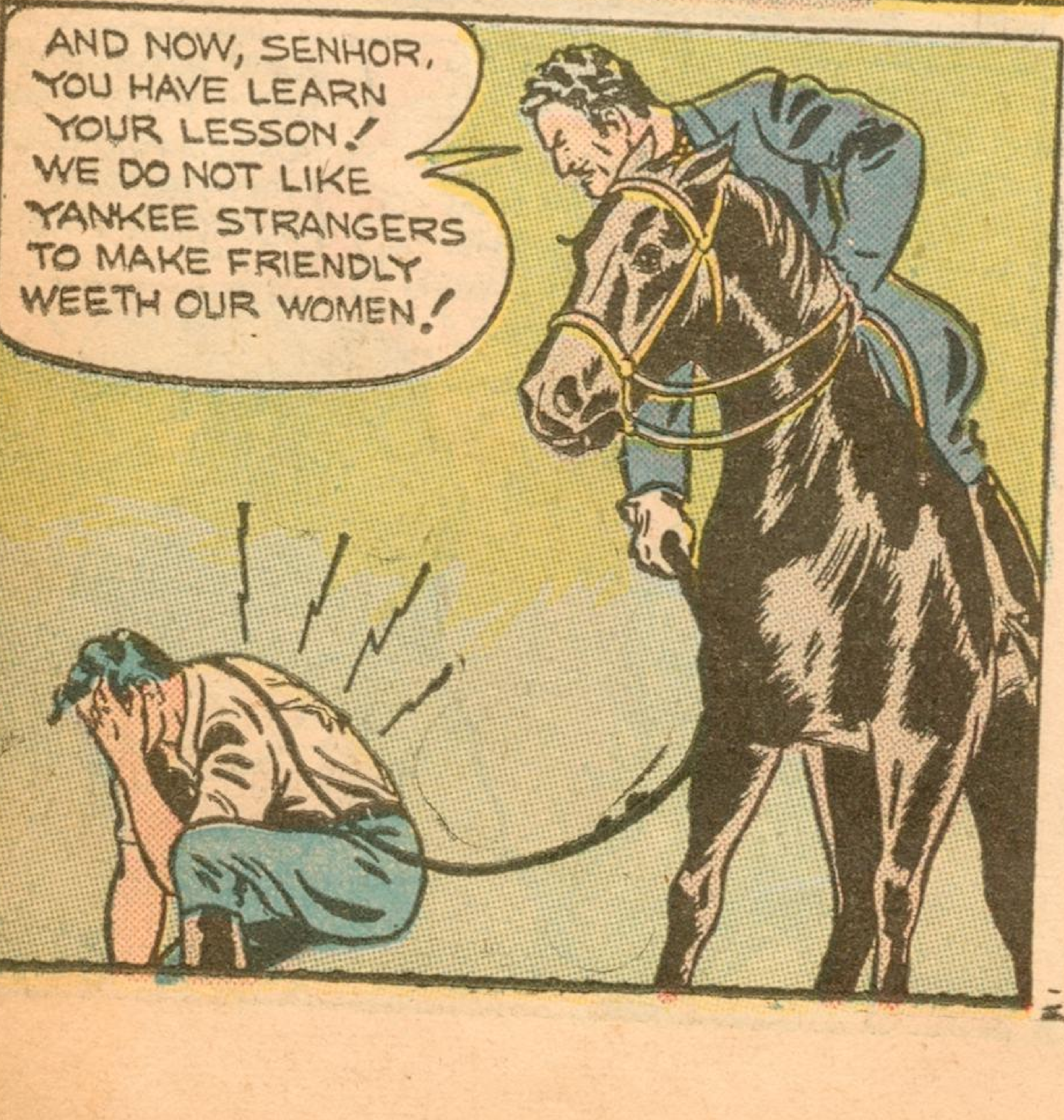

IT WAS NICE OF THE HOUSEKEEPER TO LET ME WAIT IN HERE FOR DETECTIVE CAREY... THIS MUST BE HIS STUDY! I HOPE HE CAN HELP FIND GARY HALE... MISS MARLA IS SO DESPERATELY ILL! I'M SURE SHE'D GET WELL IF SHE KNEW MR GARY WAS CLOSE BY! THEY WERE TO BE MARRIED THIS MONTH.. UNTIL THEY HAD THAT DREADFUL MISUNDERSTANDING ---WHAT'S THIS?
GREAT HEAVENS! THIS IS MISS MARLA'S COSTUME! THE LEOPARD SKIN SHE ORIGINALLY WORE!
BUT, MISS, YOU'VE ONLY BEEN HERE A MINUTE OR TWO! DO WAIT... DETECTIVE CAREY MAY BE COMING UP THE STREET NOW!
NO, I--I'LL STOP BACK LATER! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING IMPORTANT!
IMAGINE FINDING THE BLACK LEOPARD SKIN IN DETECTIVE CAREY'S HOUSE! I'M REALLY NOT STEALING BECAUSE IT BELONGS TO MISS MARLA! I HAD INTENDED TO ASK DETECTIVE CAREY TO HELP FIND MISS MARLA'S FIANCE, GARY HALE! HE IS IN SOUTH AMERICA AND DOESN'T KNOW MISS MARLA IS ILL! HOWEVER, RIGHT NOW, GETTING BACK THE LEOPARD COSTUME IS MORE IMPORTANT!
BUT MEANWHILE...
HOW LONG DO YOU EXPECT TO STAY IN RIO, GARY?
NOW THAT I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE IT HERE, ERICA, I MAY STAY ANOTHER COUPLE OF WEEKS! I'M GLAD THAT WAITER MADE THE MISTAKE OF PUTTING ME AT YOUR TABLE LAST NIGHT... AS I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE IN RIO!
POOR DEAR! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'D PURPOSELY ARRANGED OUR MEETING AND, ALSO, HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT WHEN HE GOES BACK TO THE UNITED STATES, I'M GOING WITH HIM... AS MRS. GARY HALE!
SOME SCENERY! LET'S REST THE HORSES AND WALK TO THE TOP OF THAT HILL!

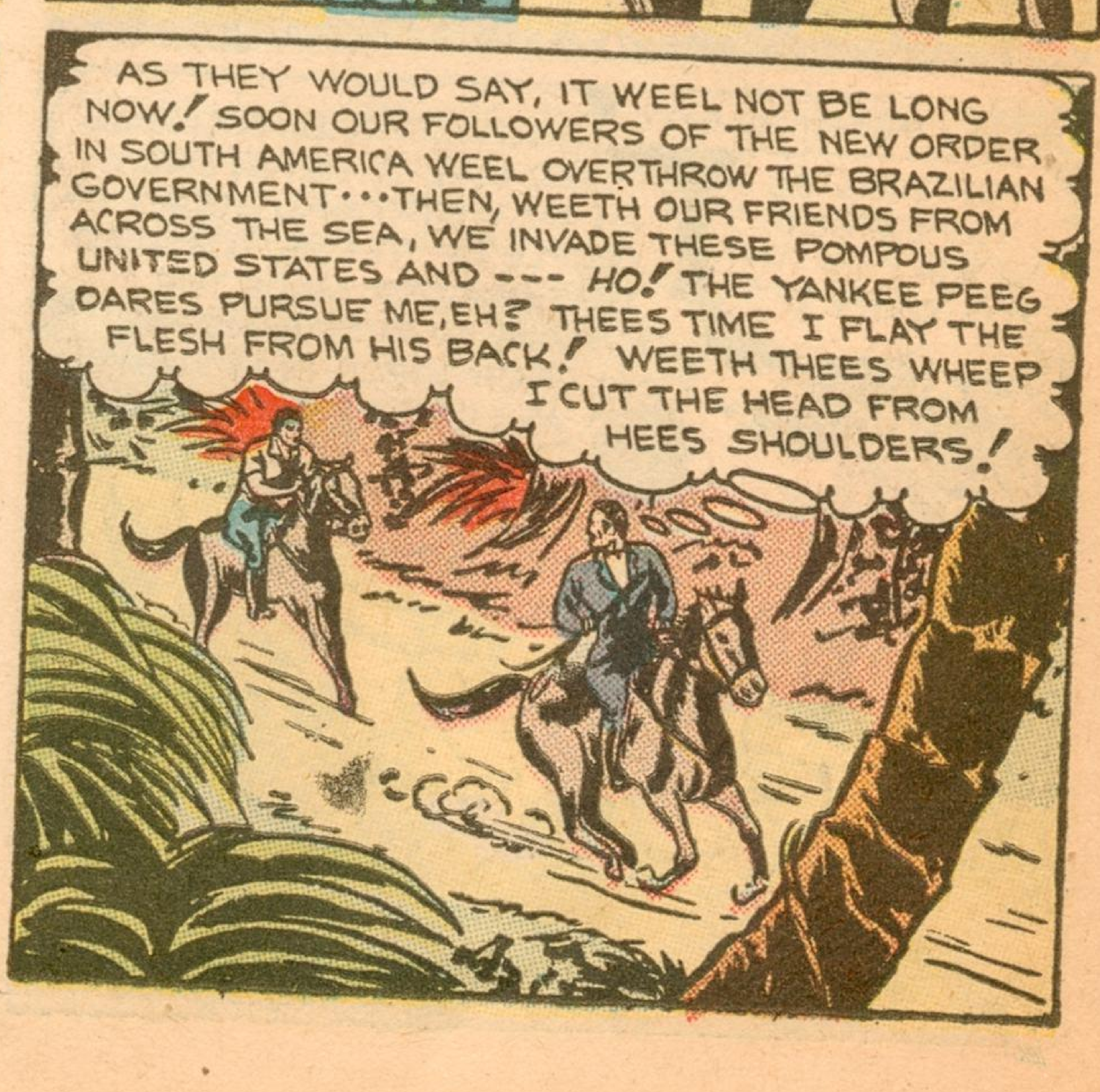

SAY! WHO'S THIS GALLOPING TOWARDS US? LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE MANERO BROTHERS WHO OWN THE HOTEL! WHAT'S HE USE A WHIP FOR?
GREAT HEAVENS! IT'S PEPE MANERO!


SO! YOU DID NOT HEED MY WARNING, NO? I COME BACK UNEXPECTED AND FIND YOU WEETH THE YANKEE! NOW, BARONESS, YOU WEEL GO STRAIGHT TO THE HOTEL WHILE I TAKE CARE OF YOUR YANKEE ADMIRER··· I'LL SEE YOU LATER! GO! DO YOU HEAR ME?··· ··GO!
HEY!

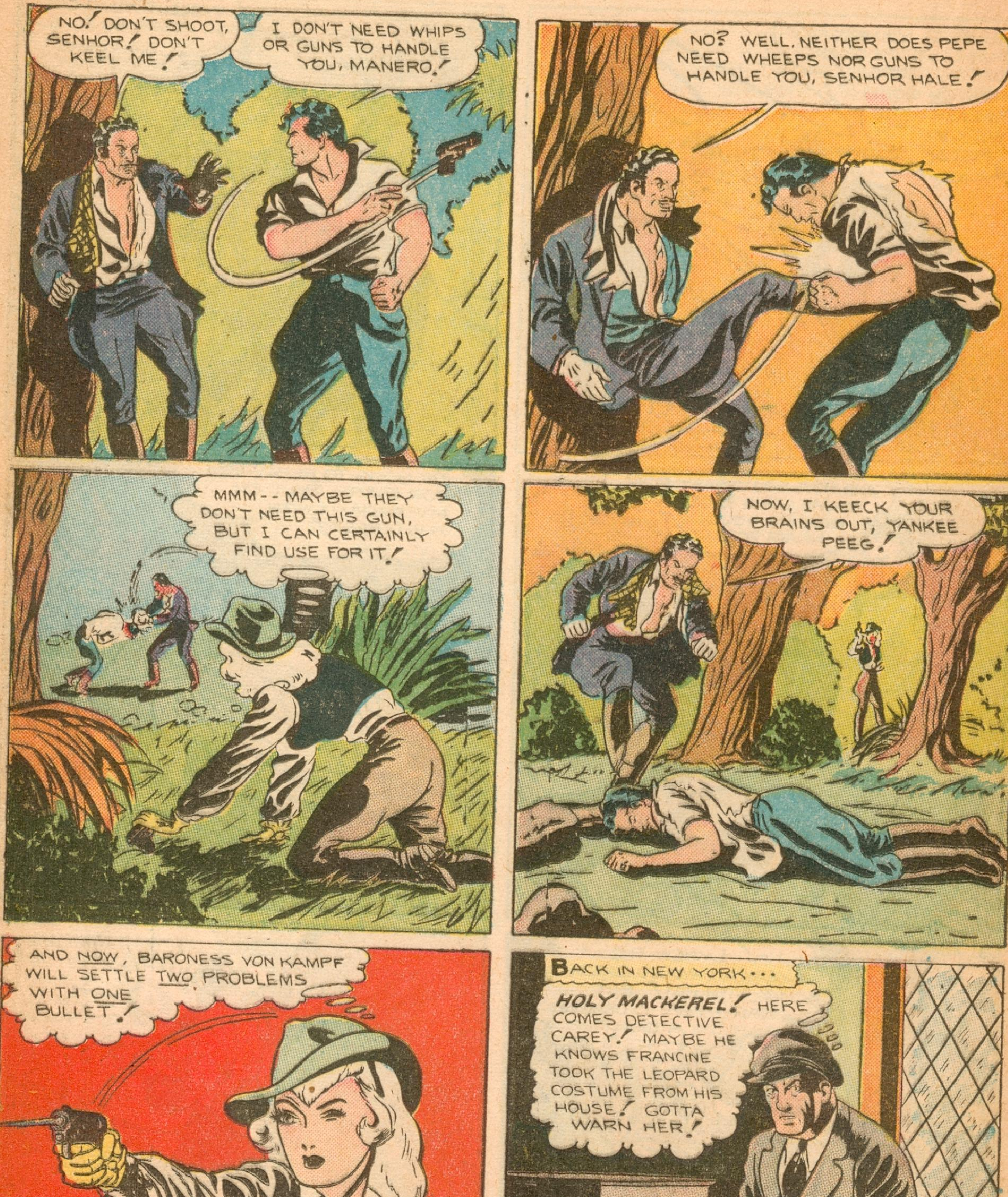

THEES WHEEP, SENHOR, I BROUGHT ESPECIAL FOR YOU!

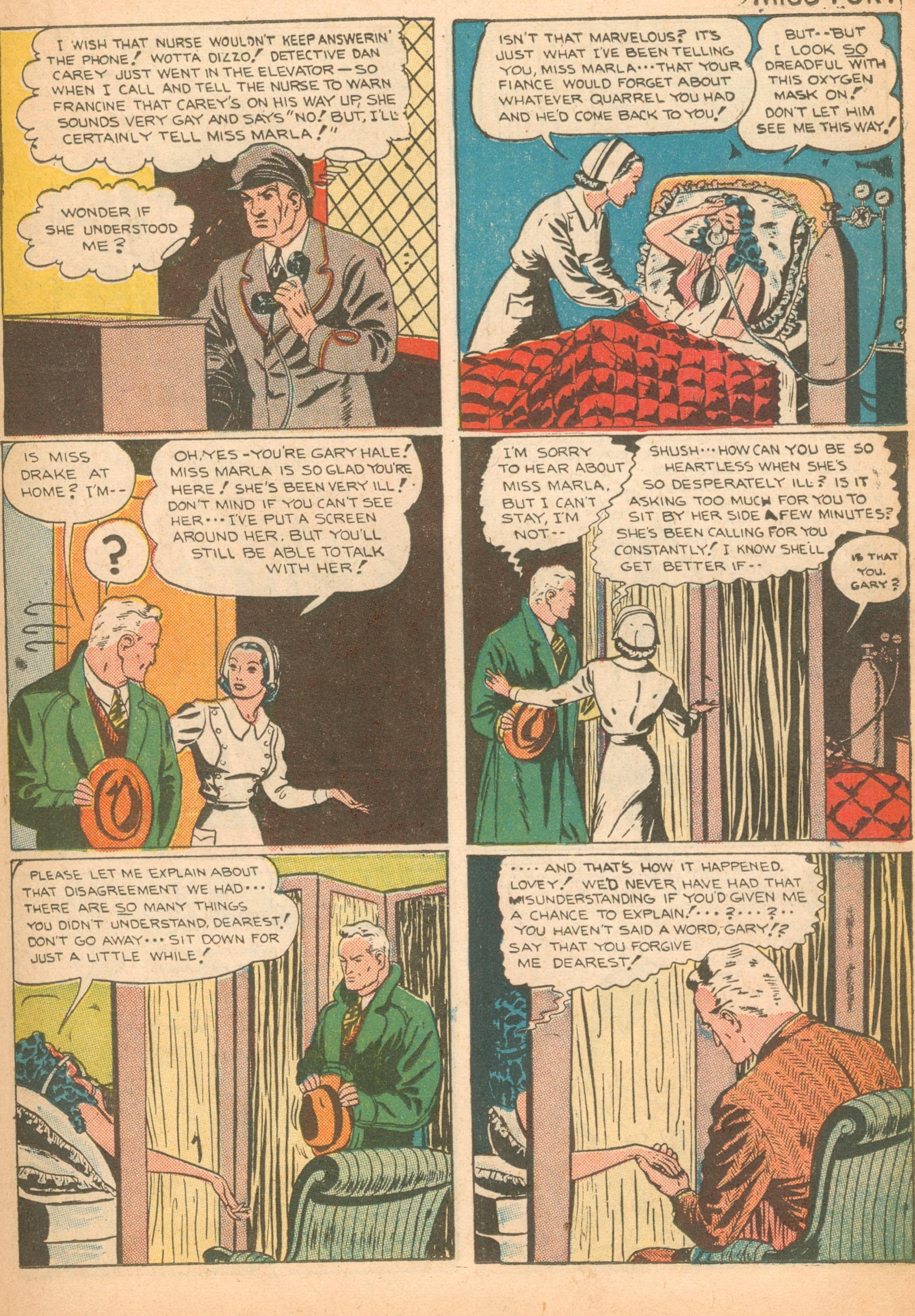

HA! YOU DO NOT LIKE EET ACROSS THE FACE, NO?

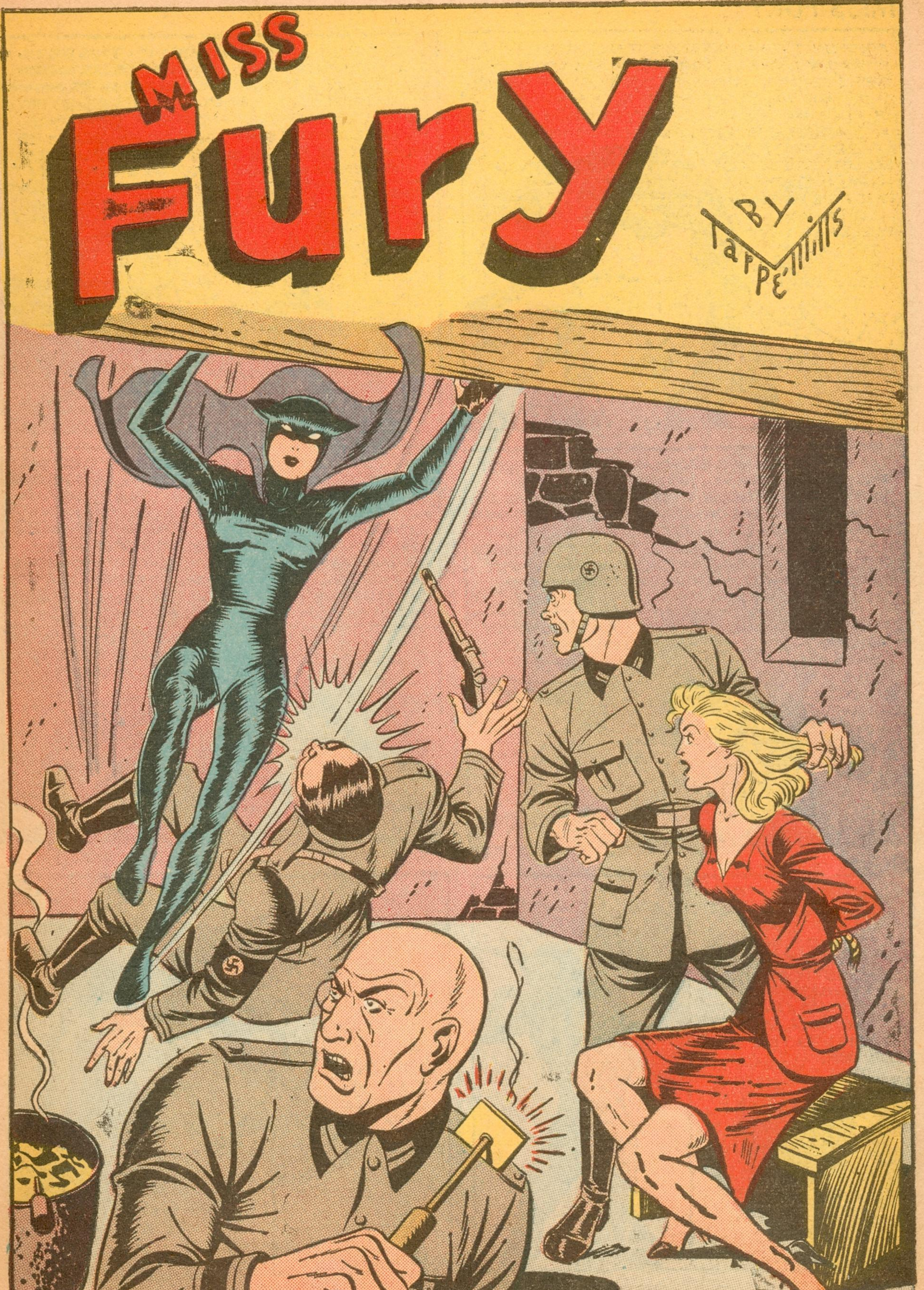

AND NOW, SENHOR, YOU HAVE LEARN YOUR LESSON! WE DO NOT LIKE YANKEE STRANGERS TO MAKE FRIENDLY WEETH OUR WOMEN!

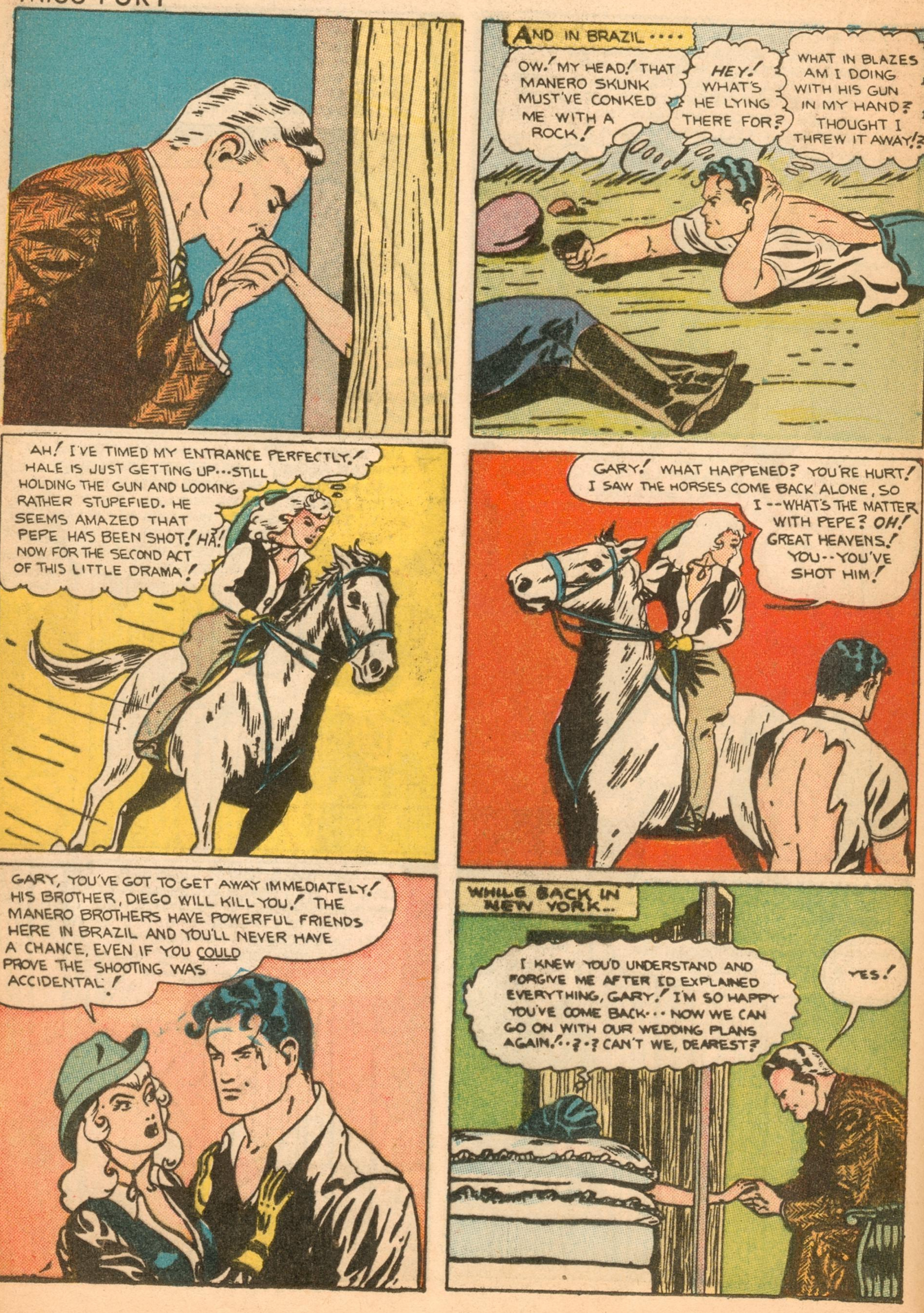

AS THEY WOULD SAY, IT WEEL NOT BE LONG NOW! SOON OUR FOLLOWERS OF THE NEW ORDER IN SOUTH AMERICA WEEL OVERTHROW THE BRAZILIAN GOVERNMENT···THEN, WEETH OUR FRIENDS FROM ACROSS THE SEA, WE INVADE THESE POMPOUS UNITED STATES AND --- HO! THE YANKEE PEEG DARES PURSUE ME, EH? THEES TIME I FLAY THE FLESH FROM HIS BACK! WEETH THEES WHEEP I CUT THE HEAD FROM HEES SHOULDERS!

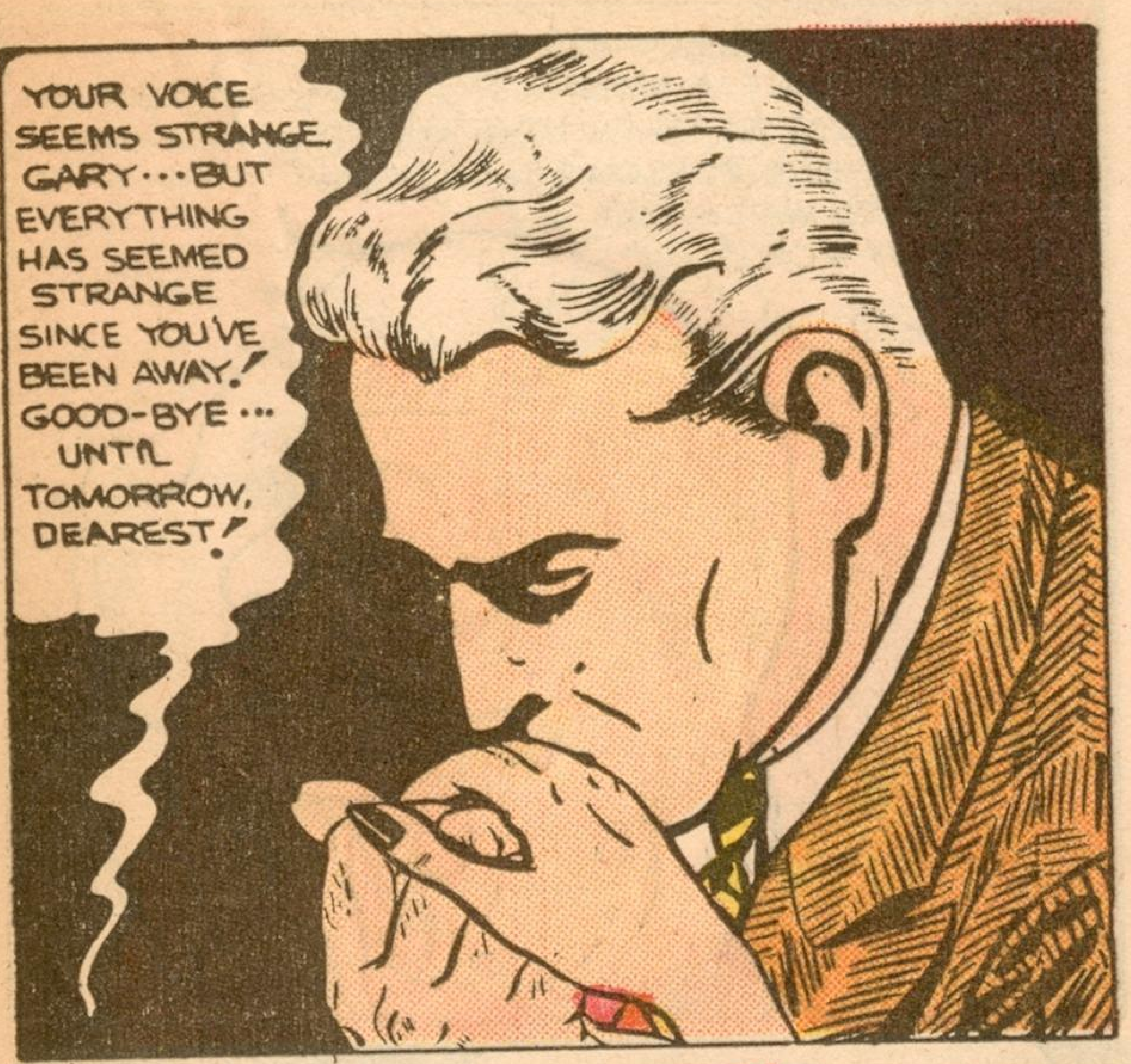
C'MERE, YOU GREASY PUNK, YOU'RE COMING OFF THAT HORSE! NOW, I'M GOING TO LASH YOU.. WITH MY FISTS!
THOUGHT YOU'D GET AWAY, EH?
AND NOW, YOU GREASY PUNK, YOU'RE GOING TO GET A BEATING YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!
I'M GOING TO REPAY YOU FOR EVERY WELT ON MY BACK ··· WITH INTEREST!
HA! I KNEW THE AMERICAN WOULD CATCH UP WITH HIM! BUT WAIT··· PEPE IS DRAWING A GUN!

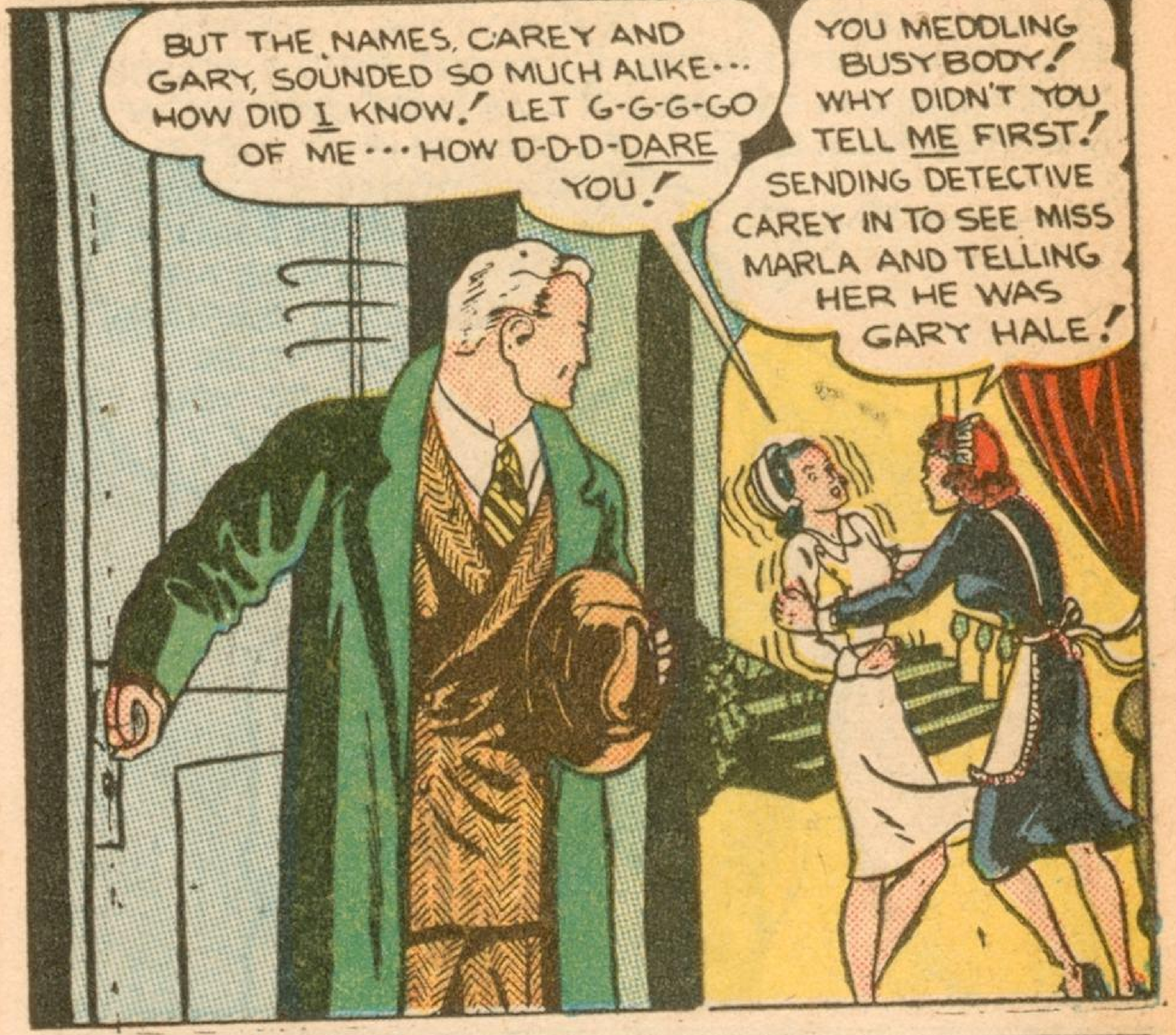

NO! DON'T SHOOT, SENHOR! DON'T KEEL ME!
I DON'T NEED WHIPS OR GUNS TO HANDLE YOU, MANERO!
NO? WELL, NEITHER DOES PEPE NEED WHEEPS NOR GUNS TO HANDLE YOU, SENHOR HALE!
MMM-- MAYBE THEY DON'T NEED THIS GUN, BUT I CAN CERTAINLY FIND USE FOR IT!
NOW, I KEECK YOUR BRAINS OUT, YANKEE PEEG!
AND NOW, BARONESS VON KAMPF WILL SETTLE TWO PROBLEMS WITH ONE BULLET!
BACK IN NEW YORK...
HOLY MACKEREL! HERE COMES DETECTIVE CAREY! MAYBE HE KNOWS FRANCINE TOOK THE LEOPARD COSTUME FROM HIS HOUSE! GOTTA WARN HER!

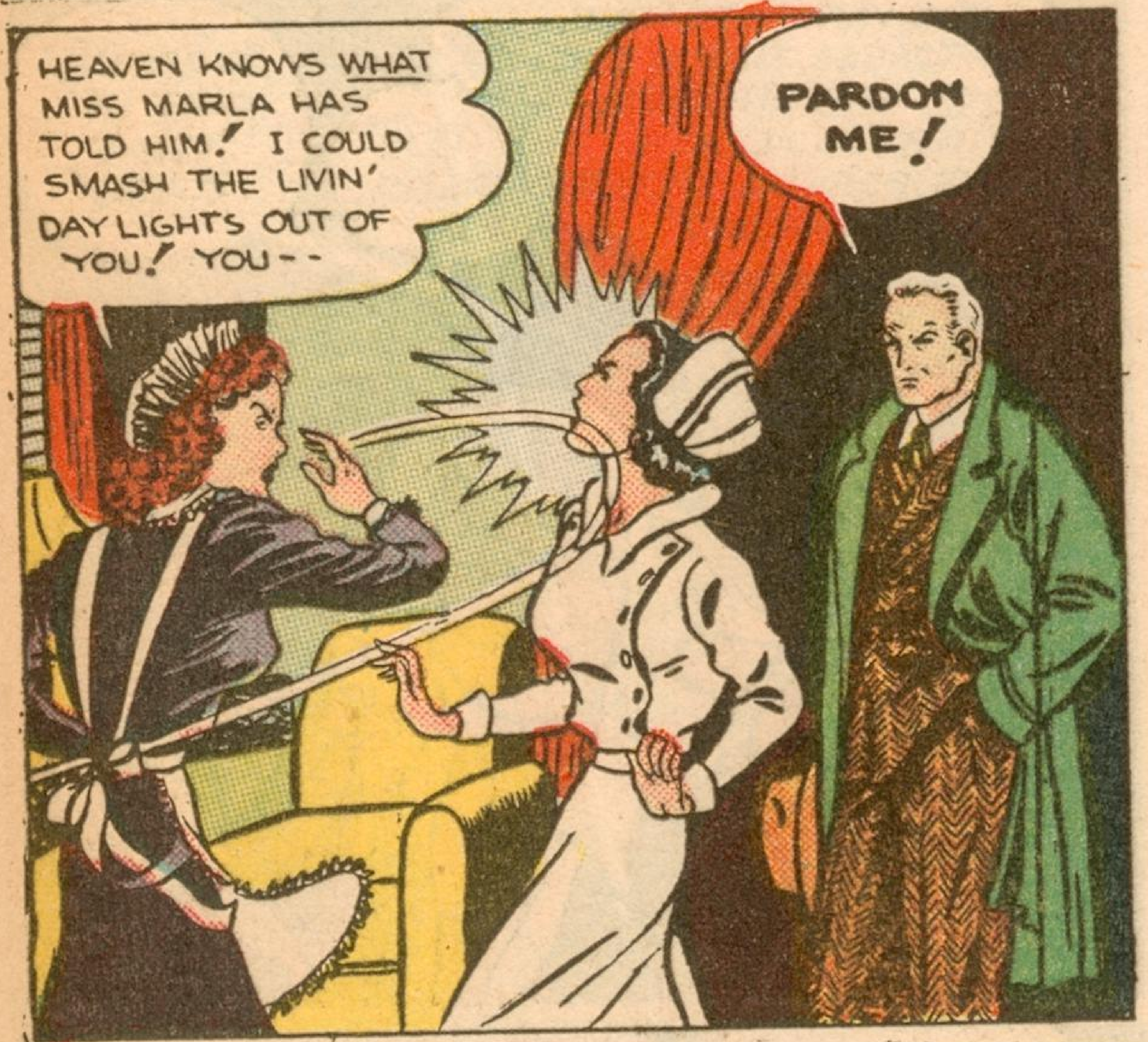

I WISH THAT NURSE WOULDN'T KEEP ANSWERIN' THE PHONE! WOTTA DIZZO! DETECTIVE DAN CAREY JUST WENT IN THE ELEVATOR — SO WHEN I CALL AND TELL THE NURSE TO WARN FRANCINE THAT CAREY'S ON HIS WAY UP, SHE SOUNDS VERY GAY AND SAYS "NO! BUT, I'LL CERTAINLY TELL MISS MARLA!"
WONDER IF SHE UNDERSTOOD ME?
ISN'T THAT MARVELOUS? IT'S JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU, MISS MARLA··· THAT YOUR FIANCE WOULD FORGET ABOUT WHATEVER QUARREL YOU HAD AND HE'D COME BACK TO YOU!
BUT--BUT I LOOK SO DREADFUL WITH THIS OXYGEN MASK ON! DON'T LET HIM SEE ME THIS WAY!
IS MISS DRAKE AT HOME? I'M--
?
OH, YES - YOU'RE GARY HALE! MISS MARLA IS SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE! SHE'S BEEN VERY ILL! DON'T MIND IF YOU CAN'T SEE HER··· I'VE PUT A SCREEN AROUND HER, BUT YOU'LL STILL BE ABLE TO TALK WITH HER!
I'M SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT MISS MARLA, BUT I CAN'T STAY, I'M NOT--
SHUSH··· HOW CAN YOU BE SO HEARTLESS WHEN SHE'S SO DESPERATELY ILL? IS IT ASKING TOO MUCH FOR YOU TO SIT BY HER SIDE A FEW MINUTES? SHE'S BEEN CALLING FOR YOU CONSTANTLY! I KNOW SHE'LL GET BETTER IF--
IS THAT YOU, GARY?
PLEASE LET ME EXPLAIN ABOUT THAT DISAGREEMENT WE HAD··· THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND, DEAREST! DON'T GO AWAY··· SIT DOWN FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE!
···· AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED, LOVEY! WE'D NEVER HAVE HAD THAT MISUNDERSTANDING IF YOU'D GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN!···?···?·· YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD, GARY!? SAY THAT YOU FORGIVE ME DEAREST!

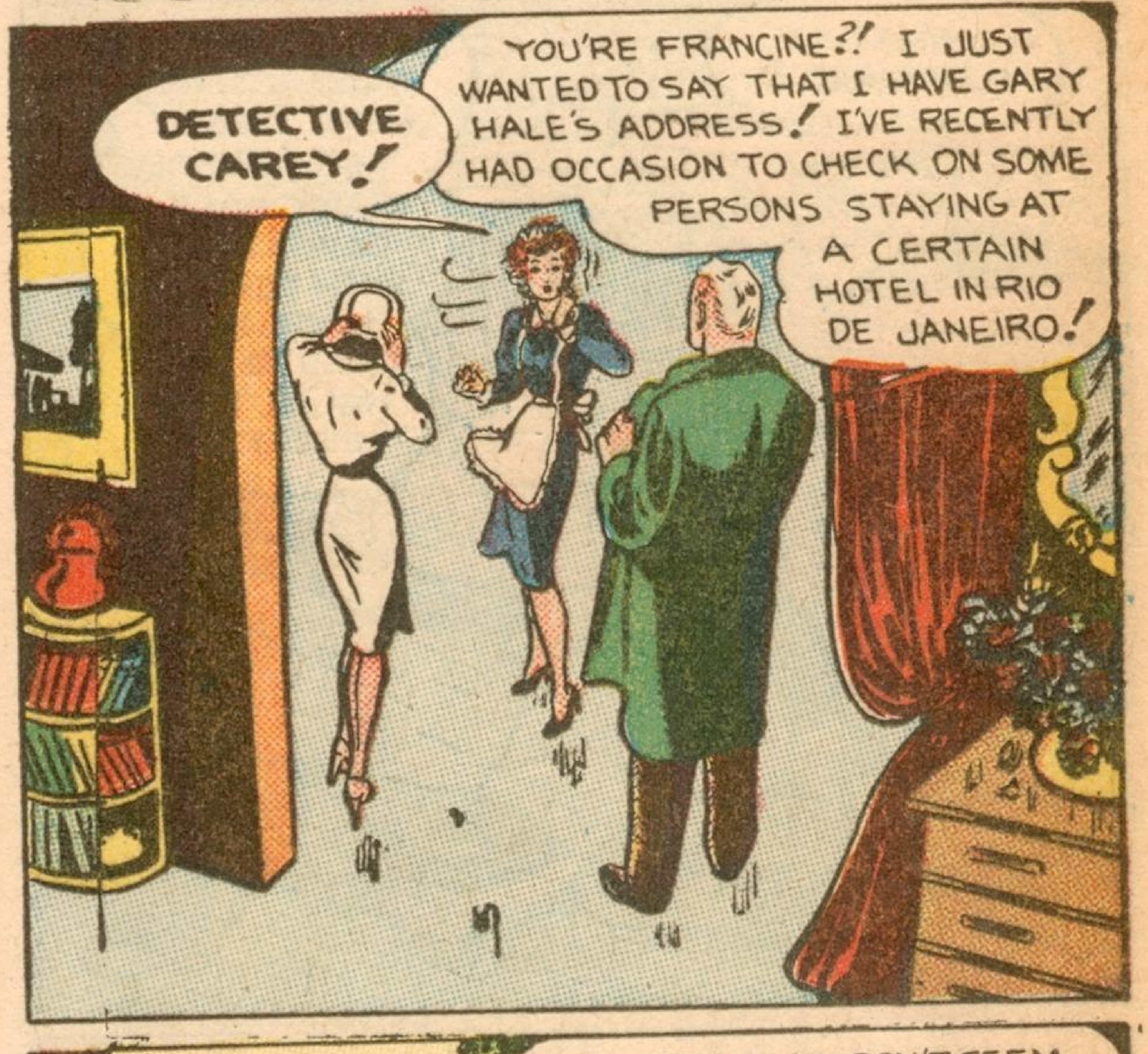

MISS
Fury
BY
Tarpe Mills

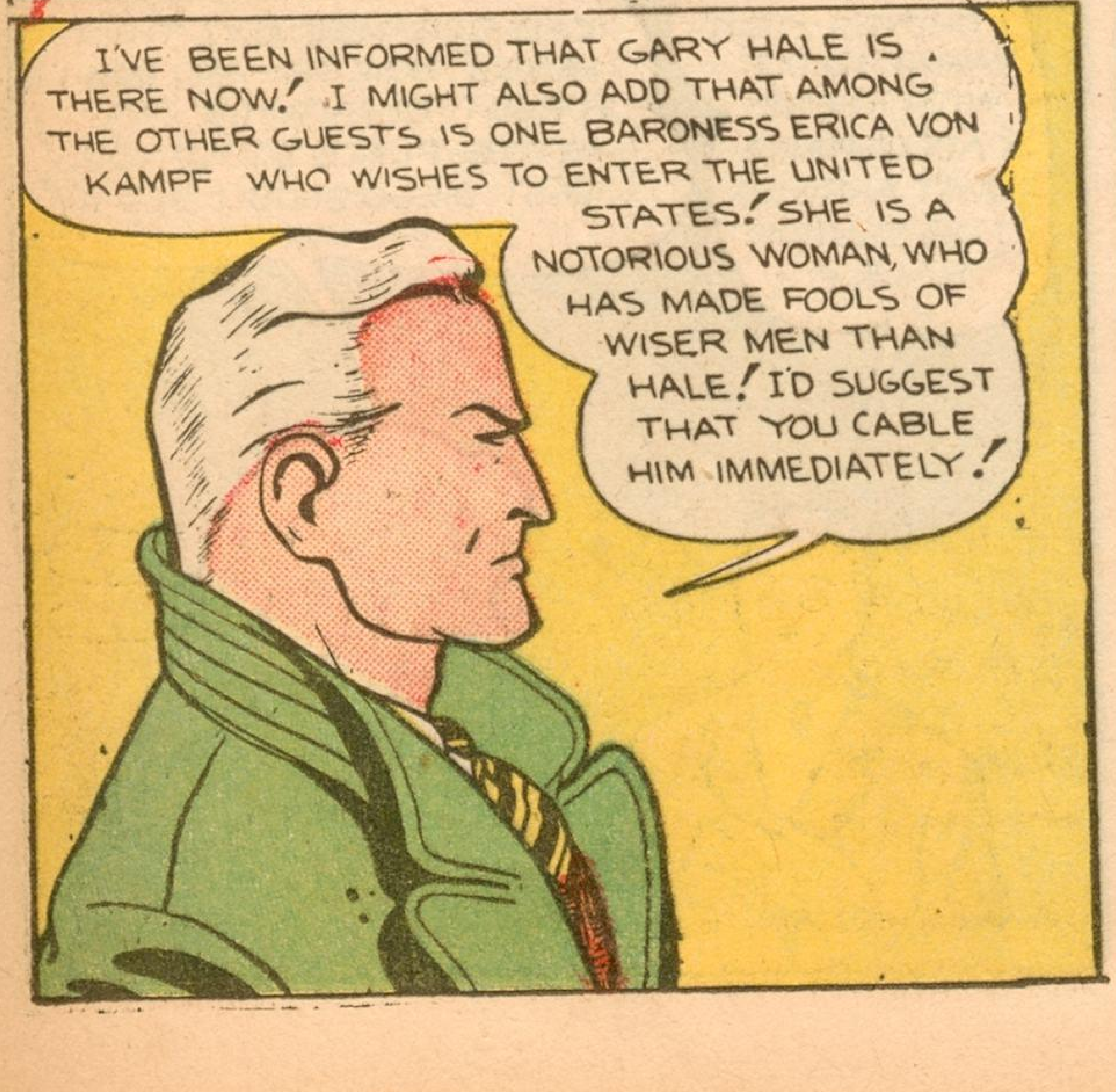

AND IN BRAZIL....
OW! MY HEAD! THAT MANERO SKUNK MUST'VE CONKED ME WITH A ROCK!
HEY! WHAT'S HE LYING THERE FOR?
WHAT IN BLAZES AM I DOING WITH HIS GUN IN MY HAND?? THOUGHT I THREW IT AWAY!?
AH! I'VE TIMED MY ENTRANCE PERFECTLY! HALE IS JUST GETTING UP...STILL HOLDING THE GUN AND LOOKING RATHER STUPEFIED. HE SEEMS AMAZED THAT PEPE HAS BEEN SHOT! HA! NOW FOR THE SECOND ACT OF THIS LITTLE DRAMA!
GARY! WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE HURT! I SAW THE HORSES COME BACK ALONE, SO I--WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH PEPE? OH! GREAT HEAVENS! YOU--YOU'VE SHOT HIM!
GARY, YOU'VE GOT TO GET AWAY IMMEDIATELY! HIS BROTHER, DIEGO WILL KILL YOU! THE MANERO BROTHERS HAVE POWERFUL FRIENDS HERE IN BRAZIL AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE A CHANCE, EVEN IF YOU COULD PROVE THE SHOOTING WAS ACCIDENTAL!
WHILE BACK IN NEW YORK...
I KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND AND FORGIVE ME AFTER I'D EXPLAINED EVERYTHING, GARY! I'M SO HAPPY YOU'VE COME BACK... NOW WE CAN GO ON WITH OUR WEDDING PLANS AGAIN!..?-? CAN'T WE, DEAREST?
YES!

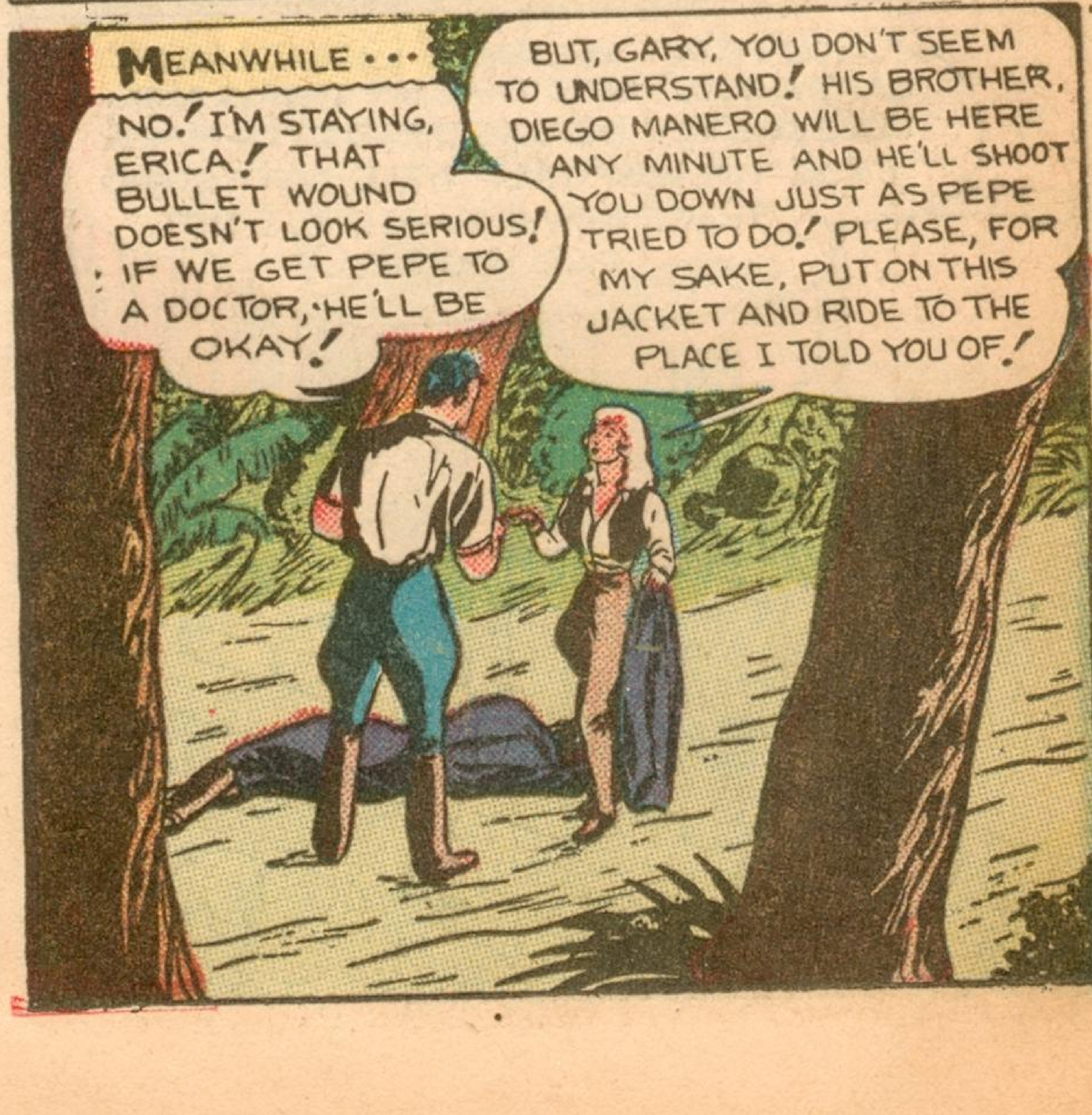

YOUR VOICE SEEMS STRANGE, GARY... BUT EVERYTHING HAS SEEMED STRANGE SINCE YOU'VE BEEN AWAY! GOOD-BYE... UNTIL TOMORROW, DEAREST!

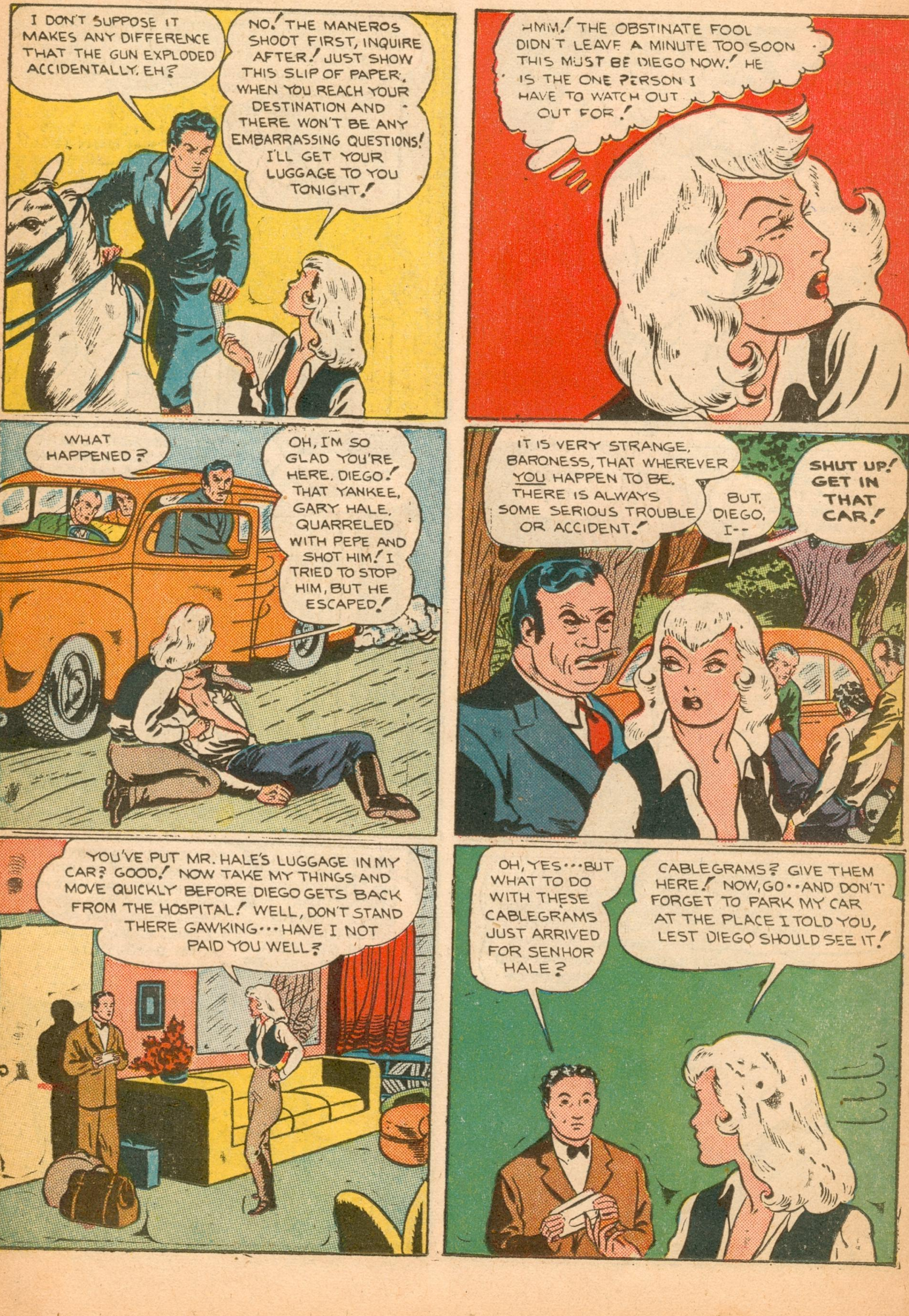

YOU MEDDLING BUSYBODY! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME FIRST! SENDING DETECTIVE CAREY IN TO SEE MISS MARLA AND TELLING HER HE WAS GARY HALE!
BUT THE NAMES, CAREY AND GARY, SOUNDED SO MUCH ALIKE... HOW DID I KNOW! LET G-G-G-GO OF ME... HOW D-D-D-DARE YOU!

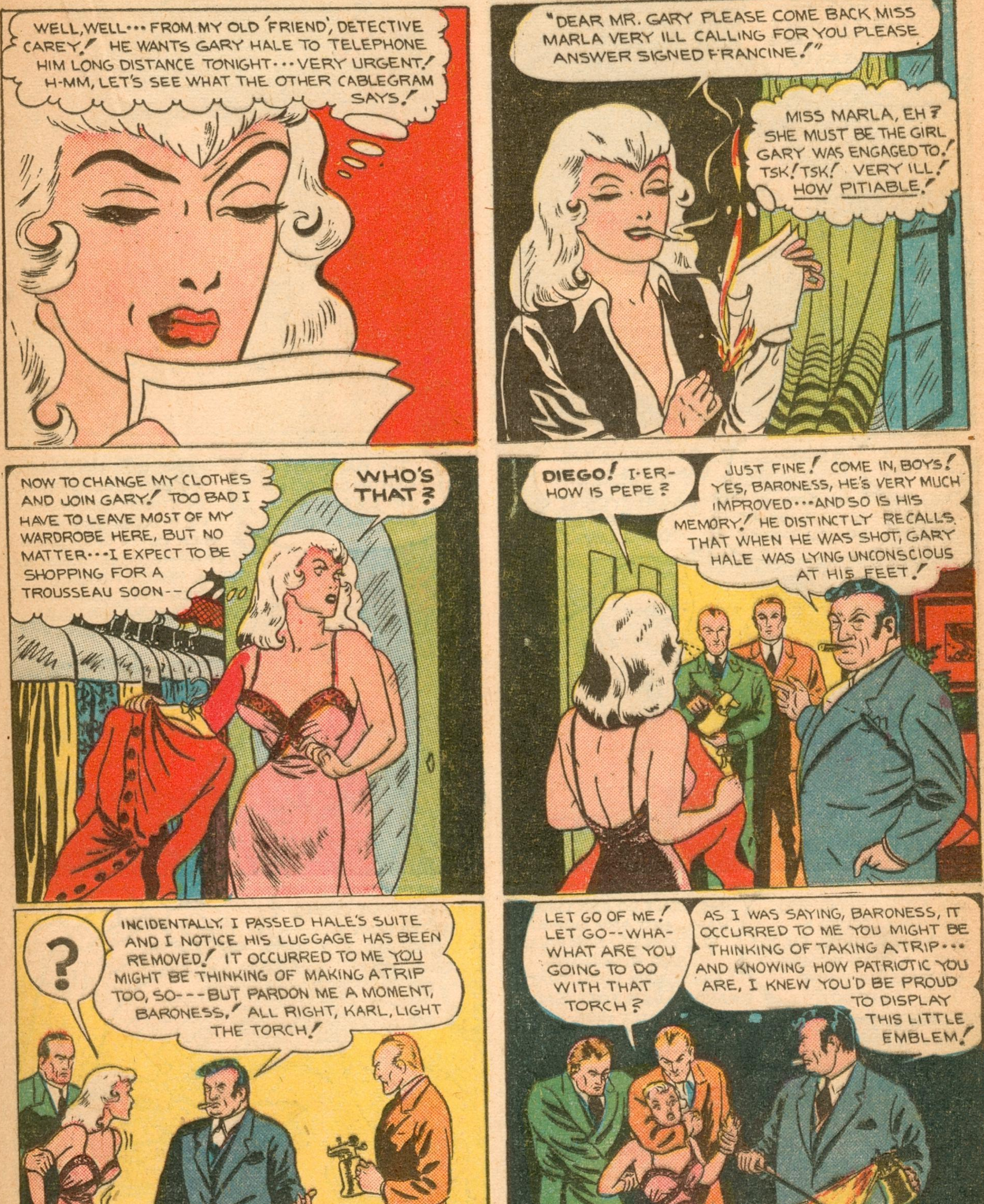

HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT MISS MARLA HAS TOLD HIM! I COULD SMASH THE LIVIN' DAYLIGHTS OUT OF YOU! YOU--
PARDON ME!

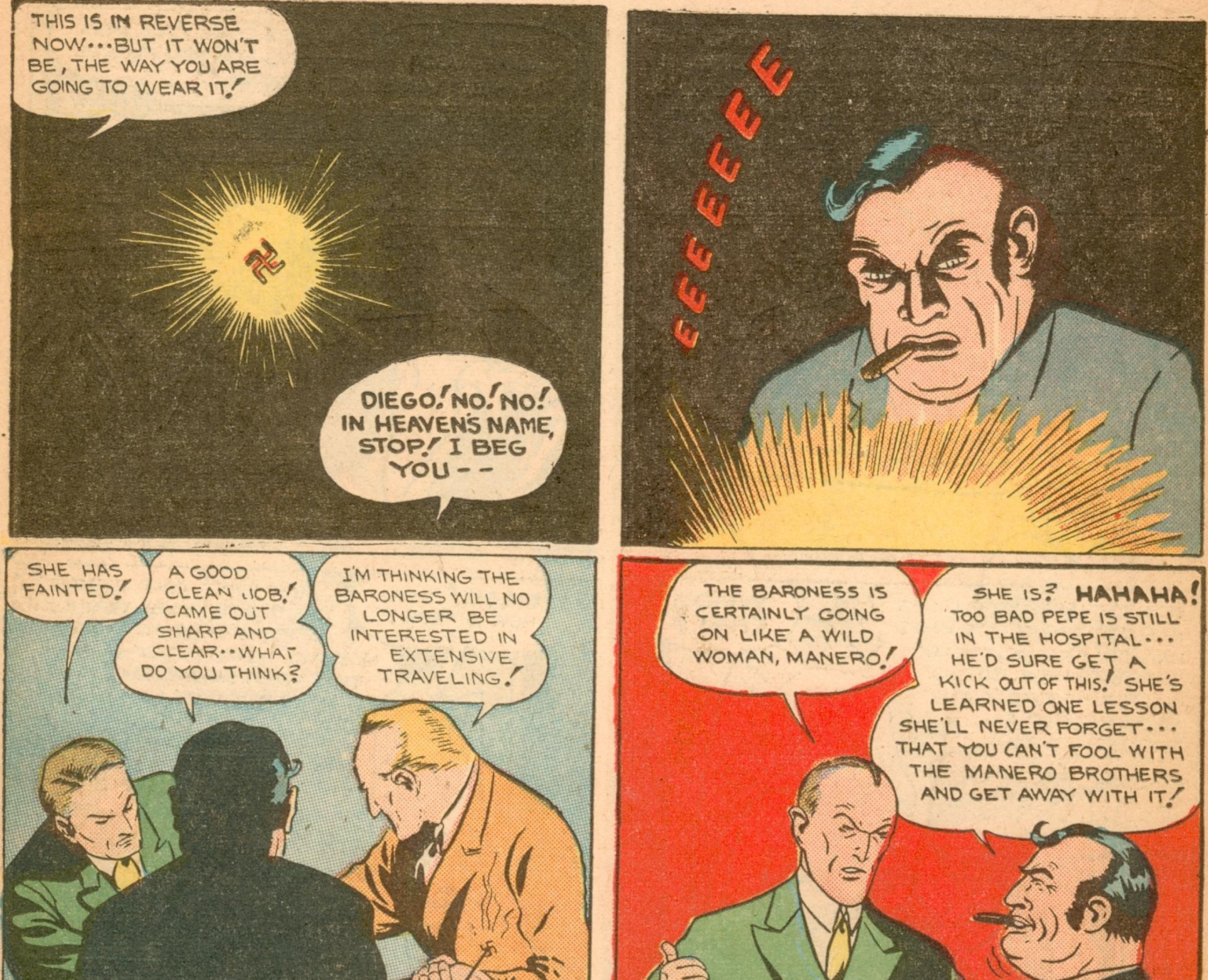

DETECTIVE CAREY!
YOU'RE FRANCINE?! I JUST WANTED TO SAY THAT I HAVE GARY HALE'S ADDRESS! I'VE RECENTLY HAD OCCASION TO CHECK ON SOME PERSONS STAYING AT A CERTAIN HOTEL IN RIO DE JANEIRO!

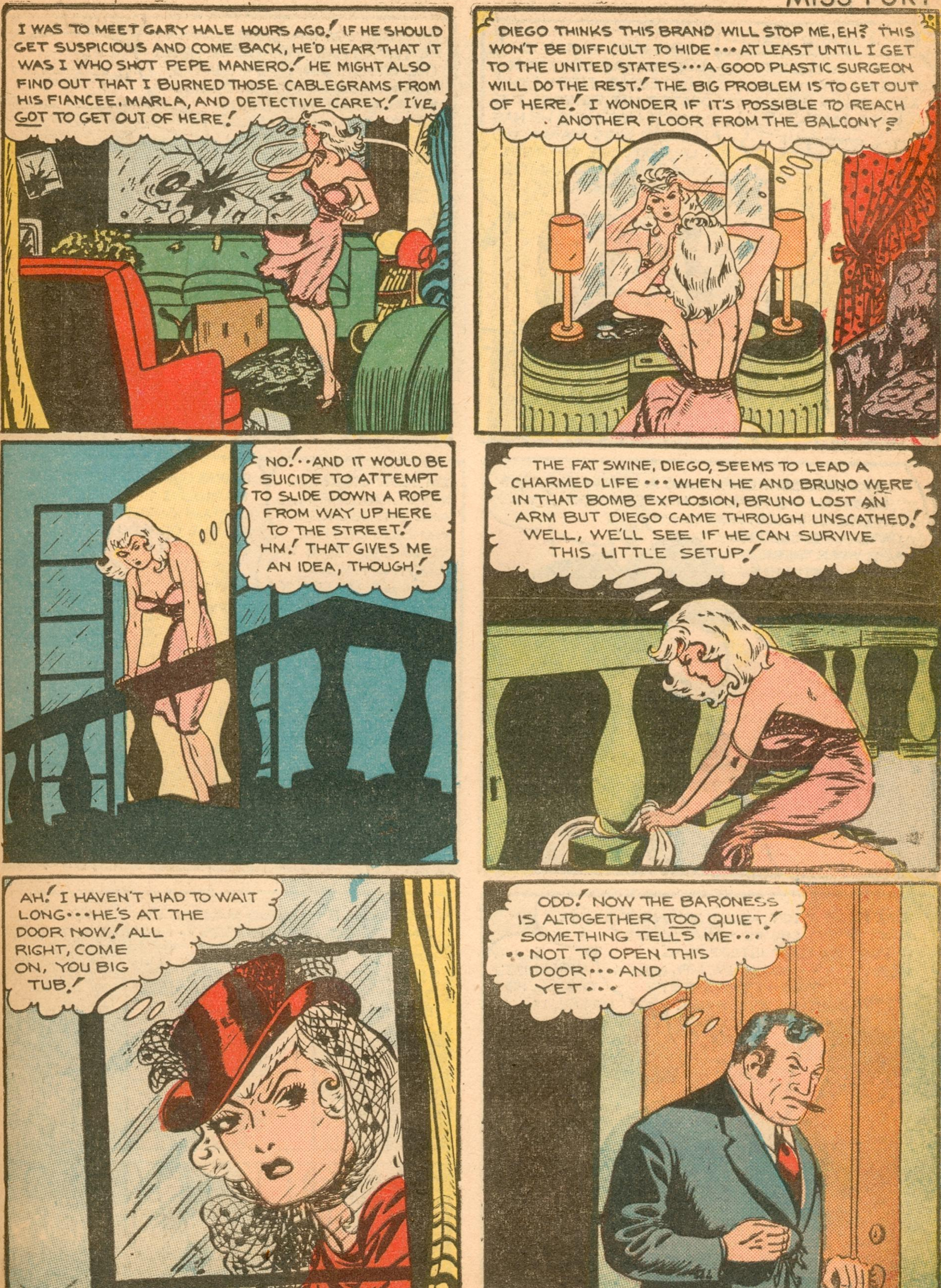

I'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT GARY HALE IS THERE NOW! I MIGHT ALSO ADD THAT AMONG THE OTHER GUESTS IS ONE BARONESS ERICA VON KAMPF WHO WISHES TO ENTER THE UNITED STATES! SHE IS A NOTORIOUS WOMAN, WHO HAS MADE FOOLS OF WISER MEN THAN HALE! I'D SUGGEST THAT YOU CABLE HIM IMMEDIATELY!

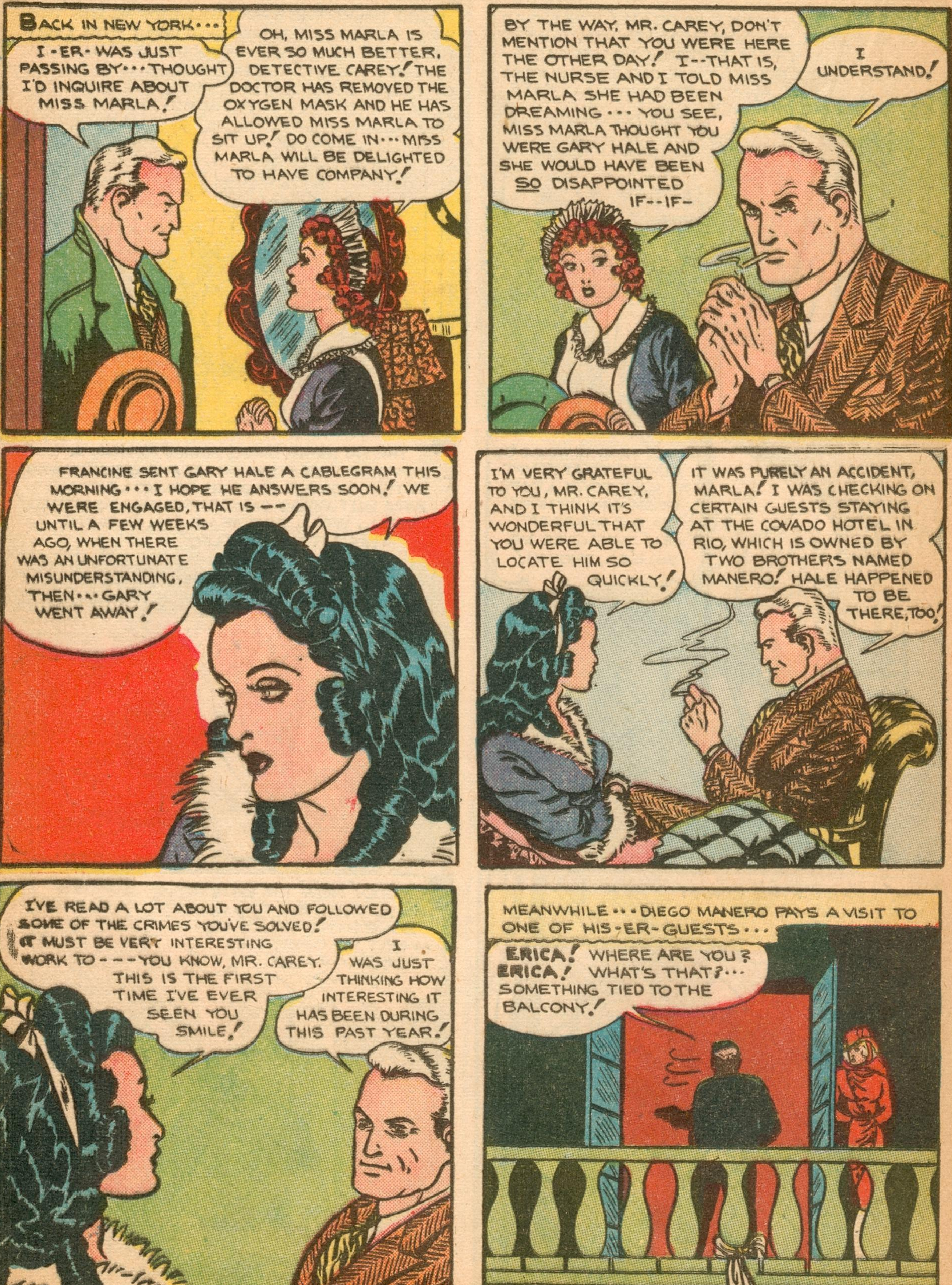

MEANWHILE...
NO! I'M STAYING, ERICA! THAT BULLET WOUND DOESN'T LOOK SERIOUS! IF WE GET PEPE TO A DOCTOR, HE'LL BE OKAY!
BUT, GARY, YOU DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND! HIS BROTHER, DIEGO MANERO WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE AND HE'LL SHOOT YOU DOWN JUST AS PEPE TRIED TO DO! PLEASE, FOR MY SAKE, PUT ON THIS JACKET AND RIDE TO THE PLACE I TOLD YOU OF!

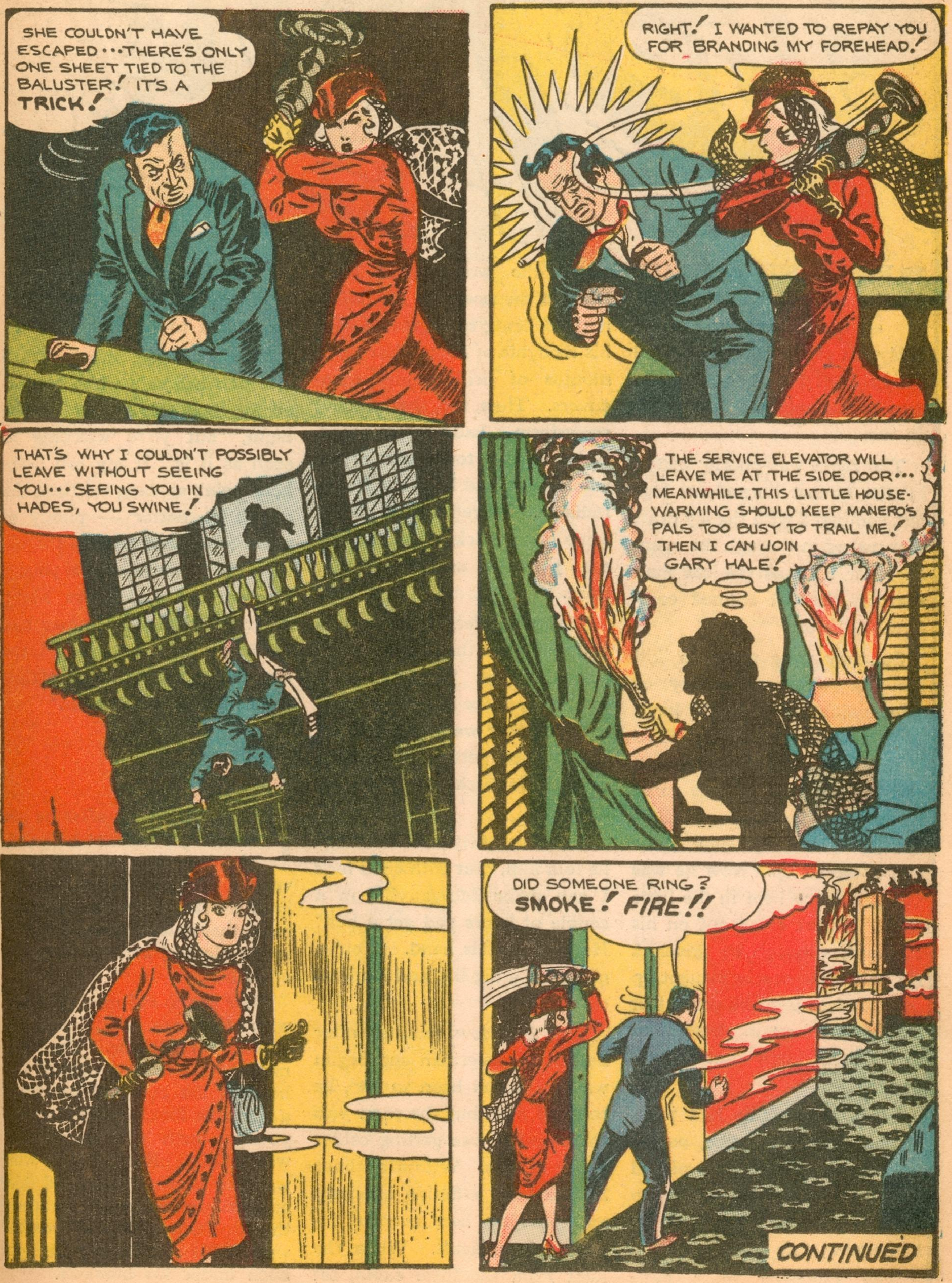

I DON'T SUPPOSE IT MAKES ANY DIFFERENCE THAT THE GUN EXPLODED ACCIDENTALLY, EH?
NO! THE MANEROS SHOOT FIRST, INQUIRE AFTER! JUST SHOW THIS SLIP OF PAPER WHEN YOU REACH YOUR DESTINATION AND THERE WON'T BE ANY EMBARRASSING QUESTIONS! I'LL GET YOUR LUGGAGE TO YOU TONIGHT!
HMM! THE OBSTINATE FOOL DIDN'T LEAVE A MINUTE TOO SOON THIS MUST BE DIEGO NOW! HE IS THE ONE PERSON I HAVE TO WATCH OUT OUT FOR!
WHAT HAPPENED?
OH, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE, DIEGO! THAT YANKEE, GARY HALE, QUARRELED WITH PEPE AND SHOT HIM! I TRIED TO STOP HIM, BUT HE ESCAPED!
IT IS VERY STRANGE, BARONESS, THAT WHEREVER YOU HAPPEN TO BE, THERE IS ALWAYS SOME SERIOUS TROUBLE OR ACCIDENT!
BUT, DIEGO, I--
SHUT UP! GET IN THAT CAR!
YOU'VE PUT MR. HALE'S LUGGAGE IN MY CAR? GOOD! NOW TAKE MY THINGS AND MOVE QUICKLY BEFORE DIEGO GETS BACK FROM THE HOSPITAL! WELL, DON'T STAND THERE GAWKING... HAVE I NOT PAID YOU WELL?
OH, YES... BUT WHAT TO DO WITH THESE CABLEGRAMS JUST ARRIVED FOR SENHOR HALE?
CABLEGRAMS? GIVE THEM HERE! NOW, GO.. AND DON'T FORGET TO PARK MY CAR AT THE PLACE I TOLD YOU, LEST DIEGO SHOULD SEE IT!


WELL, WELL··· FROM MY OLD 'FRIEND', DETECTIVE CAREY! HE WANTS GARY HALE TO TELEPHONE HIM LONG DISTANCE TONIGHT··· VERY URGENT! H-MM, LET'S SEE WHAT THE OTHER CABLEGRAM SAYS!
"DEAR MR. GARY PLEASE COME BACK MISS MARLA VERY ILL CALLING FOR YOU PLEASE ANSWER SIGNED FRANCINE!"
MISS MARLA, EH? SHE MUST BE THE GIRL GARY WAS ENGAGED TO! TSK! TSK! VERY ILL! HOW PITIABLE!
NOW TO CHANGE MY CLOTHES AND JOIN GARY! TOO BAD I HAVE TO LEAVE MOST OF MY WARDROBE HERE, BUT NO MATTER··· I EXPECT TO BE SHOPPING FOR A TROUSSEAU SOON--
WHO'S THAT?
DIEGO! I-ER-HOW IS PEPE?
JUST FINE! COME IN, BOYS! YES, BARONESS, HE'S VERY MUCH IMPROVED··· AND SO IS HIS MEMORY! HE DISTINCTLY RECALLS THAT WHEN HE WAS SHOT, GARY HALE WAS LYING UNCONSCIOUS AT HIS FEET!
?
INCIDENTALLY, I PASSED HALE'S SUITE AND I NOTICE HIS LUGGAGE HAS BEEN REMOVED! IT OCCURRED TO ME YOU MIGHT BE THINKING OF MAKING A TRIP TOO, SO--- BUT PARDON ME A MOMENT, BARONESS! ALL RIGHT, KARL, LIGHT THE TORCH!
LET GO OF ME! LET GO--WHA-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT TORCH?
AS I WAS SAYING, BARONESS, IT OCCURRED TO ME YOU MIGHT BE THINKING OF TAKING A TRIP··· AND KNOWING HOW PATRIOTIC YOU ARE, I KNEW YOU'D BE PROUD TO DISPLAY THIS LITTLE EMBLEM!


THIS IS IN REVERSE NOW... BUT IT WON'T BE, THE WAY YOU ARE GOING TO WEAR IT!
DIEGO! NO! NO! IN HEAVEN'S NAME, STOP! I BEG YOU--
EEEEEEE
SHE HAS FAINTED!
A GOOD CLEAN JOB! CAME OUT SHARP AND CLEAR.. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I'M THINKING THE BARONESS WILL NO LONGER BE INTERESTED IN EXTENSIVE TRAVELING!
THE BARONESS IS CERTAINLY GOING ON LIKE A WILD WOMAN, MANERO!
SHE IS? HAHAHA! TOO BAD PEPE IS STILL IN THE HOSPITAL... HE'D SURE GET A KICK OUT OF THIS! SHE'S LEARNED ONE LESSON SHE'LL NEVER FORGET... THAT YOU CAN'T FOOL WITH THE MANERO BROTHERS AND GET AWAY WITH IT!
IT'S A GOOD THING YOU HAVE HER LOCKED IN THE TOWER SUITE, DIEGO! SHE'S A MEAN WOMAN... NO TELLING WHAT SHE MIGHT DO!
SHE WON'T DO ANYTHING, KARL, NOT ANY MORE, SHE WON'T!.. NOR WILL SHE RISK GOING ANYWHERE WITH THAT BRAND ON HER FOREHEAD! YOU CAN'T HIDE A THING LIKE THAT FOR LONG... NOT WHERE SHE WANTS TO GO!
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NOW? WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?


I WAS TO MEET GARY HALE HOURS AGO! IF HE SHOULD GET SUSPICIOUS AND COME BACK, HE'D HEAR THAT IT WAS I WHO SHOT PEPE MANERO! HE MIGHT ALSO FIND OUT THAT I BURNED THOSE CABLEGRAMS FROM HIS FIANCEE, MARLA, AND DETECTIVE CAREY! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
DIEGO THINKS THIS BRAND WILL STOP ME, EH? THIS WON'T BE DIFFICULT TO HIDE ••• AT LEAST UNTIL I GET TO THE UNITED STATES ••• A GOOD PLASTIC SURGEON WILL DO THE REST! THE BIG PROBLEM IS TO GET OUT OF HERE! I WONDER IF IT'S POSSIBLE TO REACH ANOTHER FLOOR FROM THE BALCONY?
NO! •• AND IT WOULD BE SUICIDE TO ATTEMPT TO SLIDE DOWN A ROPE FROM WAY UP HERE TO THE STREET! HM! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA, THOUGH!
THE FAT SWINE, DIEGO, SEEMS TO LEAD A CHARMED LIFE ••• WHEN HE AND BRUNO WERE IN THAT BOMB EXPLOSION, BRUNO LOST AN ARM BUT DIEGO CAME THROUGH UNSCATHED! WELL, WE'LL SEE IF HE CAN SURVIVE THIS LITTLE SETUP!
AH! I HAVEN'T HAD TO WAIT LONG ••• HE'S AT THE DOOR NOW! ALL RIGHT, COME ON, YOU BIG TUB!
ODD! NOW THE BARONESS IS ALTOGETHER TOO QUIET! SOMETHING TELLS ME ••• •• NOT TO OPEN THIS DOOR ••• AND YET •••


BACK IN NEW YORK...
I-ER-WAS JUST PASSING BY...THOUGHT I'D INQUIRE ABOUT MISS MARLA!
OH, MISS MARLA IS EVER SO MUCH BETTER, DETECTIVE CAREY! THE DOCTOR HAS REMOVED THE OXYGEN MASK AND HE HAS ALLOWED MISS MARLA TO SIT UP! DO COME IN...MISS MARLA WILL BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE COMPANY!
BY THE WAY, MR. CAREY, DON'T MENTION THAT YOU WERE HERE THE OTHER DAY! I--THAT IS, THE NURSE AND I TOLD MISS MARLA SHE HAD BEEN DREAMING... YOU SEE, MISS MARLA THOUGHT YOU WERE GARY HALE AND SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN SO DISAPPOINTED IF--IF-
I UNDERSTAND!
FRANCINE SENT GARY HALE A CABLEGRAM THIS MORNING...I HOPE HE ANSWERS SOON! WE WERE ENGAGED, THAT IS -- UNTIL A FEW WEEKS AGO, WHEN THERE WAS AN UNFORTUNATE MISUNDERSTANDING, THEN...GARY WENT AWAY!
I'M VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU, MR. CAREY, AND I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL THAT YOU WERE ABLE TO LOCATE HIM SO QUICKLY!
IT WAS PURELY AN ACCIDENT, MARLA! I WAS CHECKING ON CERTAIN GUESTS STAYING AT THE COVADO HOTEL IN RIO, WHICH IS OWNED BY TWO BROTHERS NAMED MANERO! HALE HAPPENED TO BE THERE, TOO!
I'VE READ A LOT ABOUT YOU AND FOLLOWED SOME OF THE CRIMES YOU'VE SOLVED! IT MUST BE VERY INTERESTING WORK TO---YOU KNOW, MR. CAREY, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN YOU SMILE!
I WAS JUST THINKING HOW INTERESTING IT HAS BEEN DURING THIS PAST YEAR!
MEANWHILE...DIEGO MANERO PAYS A VISIT TO ONE OF HIS-ER-GUESTS...
ERICA! WHERE ARE YOU? ERICA! WHAT'S THAT?... SOMETHING TIED TO THE BALCONY!


SHE COULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED··· THERE'S ONLY ONE SHEET TIED TO THE BALUSTER! IT'S A **TRICK**!
RIGHT! I WANTED TO REPAY YOU FOR BRANDING MY FOREHEAD!
THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T POSSIBLY LEAVE WITHOUT SEEING YOU··· SEEING YOU IN HADES, YOU SWINE!
THE SERVICE ELEVATOR WILL LEAVE ME AT THE SIDE DOOR··· MEANWHILE, THIS LITTLE HOUSE-WARMING SHOULD KEEP MANERO'S PALS TOO BUSY TO TRAIL ME! THEN I CAN JOIN GARY HALE!
DID SOMEONE RING? **SMOKE! *FIRE!!***
CONTINUED

The AXE

PRIVATE BILL RANDALL lay motionless as he watched the old man get noiselessly out of the other bed, steal slowly from the room, and return a few minutes later with an axe.

The room was poorly heated by the almost burned-out logs but, compared with the icy draft that rushed in through the opened outer door as the old man returned, it had seemed comfortable before.

So they were going to kill him for whatever money or other valuables he might have. That was it, of course. He'd been a fool to tell the older man and his son that he was going home on a furlough. Soldiers on leave usually had some money saved up. Now he was at their mercy here in the little cabin. Sweat stood out on his forehead, although he shivered. He pulled the coarse blanket up over his face until he could just barely see above it. Better not to let them know that he was awake.

What a day this had been. It had started out fine, and if the salesman who had picked him up just outside the camp hadn't lost his way, he'd be home now, safe and sound.

The salesman must have taken the wrong road back there at the sawmill. He hadn't noticed, being so engrossed with his thoughts of home after three months of drilling and maneuvers. Then, too, the blinding snowstorm had contributed. But the really tough part of the whole thing had been the frozen radiator. Extreme cold played some queer tricks—the car had run perfectly until the water froze.

"Sorry, soldier," the salesman had said when they finally made a small village. "Guess I'll have to stay here for the night. How much farther were you going?" He recalled getting out of the cars and stretching his cramped legs.

"It's about fifty miles farther," he told him, "but with good luck I can make Morganville in a couple of hours and get a bus." He held out his hand. "You've given me a big lift, and I appreciate it."

The first few minutes after he left the salesman and begun walking hadn't been so bad, he recalled now, but the snow was thick and it was getting colder every minute. Within an hour he had been suffering intensely and walking had become increasingly difficult. When the light from the little cabin, set far back from the road, came into view, he had felt it would be foolish to go on.

"It ain't much, stranger," the old man had said when he asked for food and shelter for the night, "but yo're welcome to such as it is. If my son Luke here wa'n't so dang shiftless, the grub'd be better — plenty of wood to cut and haul to the village. He glowered at the younger man but Luke was silent. After the meal the old man had motioned to the larger of the two rooms, telling him to "take the bed in the far corner."

FOR SOME time after he got under the blanket he heard the low hum of the men's voices. Then it stopped. Shortly afterwards they came into the room themselves, threw off their rough clothes, and got into the other bed.

Now as the old man returned with the axe, Bill watched, scarcely breathing. The old man leaned the axe against the head of the bed and stood for a moment looking down at the younger man who apparently was asleep. But to Bill, who watched through narrowed lids, a signal seemed to pass between them. Then with a glance toward Bill's bed, the old man got back under his blankets.

So it was to be a waiting game. Well, there'd be a fight, and a good one, before either of them swung that axe. The odds were against him, of course, Luke being powerfully built, but with the first sign of a move toward him, he'd be out of bed in an instant ready to defend himself. Physically, he, too, was fit — Army life had done wonders for him. He wasn't afraid to fight when it was necessary, but he'd rather be out in the open. To face the Japs or Germans on the field of battle, as he'd have to do some day, held no terrors for him. It was simply the eerie surroundings, and the strange conduct of the two men.

He mustn't think of sleep. That might be fatal. But gosh he was tired. Ordinarily, he would have fallen asleep as soon as his head hit the pillow. He understood now why he had lain awake so long, despite his fatigue; sub-consciously he had sensed danger.

Could it be it was just his nerves. They didn't *know* he had a well-filled wallet. His first impression of the men hadn't been favorable, he recalled, but his uneasiness had given way somewhat as he drank the hot coffee and ate the corn bread and hominy.

As he lay there, he speculated on his chance of escape. Suppose he made a dash for the door, grabbing his uniform as he ran. If he got through, he could fasten the door on the other side.

But it was a slim chance and after considering it for some time he finally decided against it. He'd have to wait. It might be hours before the attack; it might come at any moment. In the meantime he mustn't close his eyes for a second. Well, there wasn't any danger of him doing that. He'd keep awake, all right. Feigning sleep kept his nerves tense; it was hard to lie in one position for so long. Still, that seemed the better way. If he tossed about then he'd be letting them know he was awake and watching. A sardonic smile twisted his lips.

He wondered how many men had met death in this room. He trembled as though from a chill. How tired he was. If only he dared to sleep. He closed his eyes, then opened them wide. Good Heavens, he'd dozed for a few seconds. The light from a low moon came through the window and fell across the head of the axe which shone brightly.

IT WAS a new axe and Bill found it difficult to take his eyes from it. It didn't look as if it had been used for chopping wood. Minutes passed; an hour. It was hard to keep track of time. Luke was snoring but the old man lay quietly with one arm over his blankets. Bill's eyes closed and inwardly he moaned.

The moon was higher now and the streak of light was gone, leaving the room in darkness. He no longer could see the axe. His back ached and a terrible weight pressed against his forehead. Now was their time. But they made no move. If only he were out of the cabin and safe at home. He'd sleep around the clock. A good night's sleep. He'd never realized before what a luxury it was. . . .

His thoughts turned to the little home in Glendale; the happy days he'd spent there with his mother before he was inducted. Then, of the crowded days at camp as a soldier in Uncle Sam's service. Army life had done a lot for him in many ways. If he ever got safely out of the cabin he'd never complain again about getting up early or think it was a hardship to hike and drill. What a fine bunch of fellows there were in the Army. . . . He'd have plenty to tell his mother. . . .

HE AWOKE suddenly, nerves tense, eyes flashing across the room. Then he lay back momentarily exhausted. The sun was shining brightly through the dust-streaked windows. The bed where the two men had slept was empty, blankets thrown off to one side. He heard them moving in the outer room, and an aroma of frying bacon and freshly made coffee came through the partly opened door.

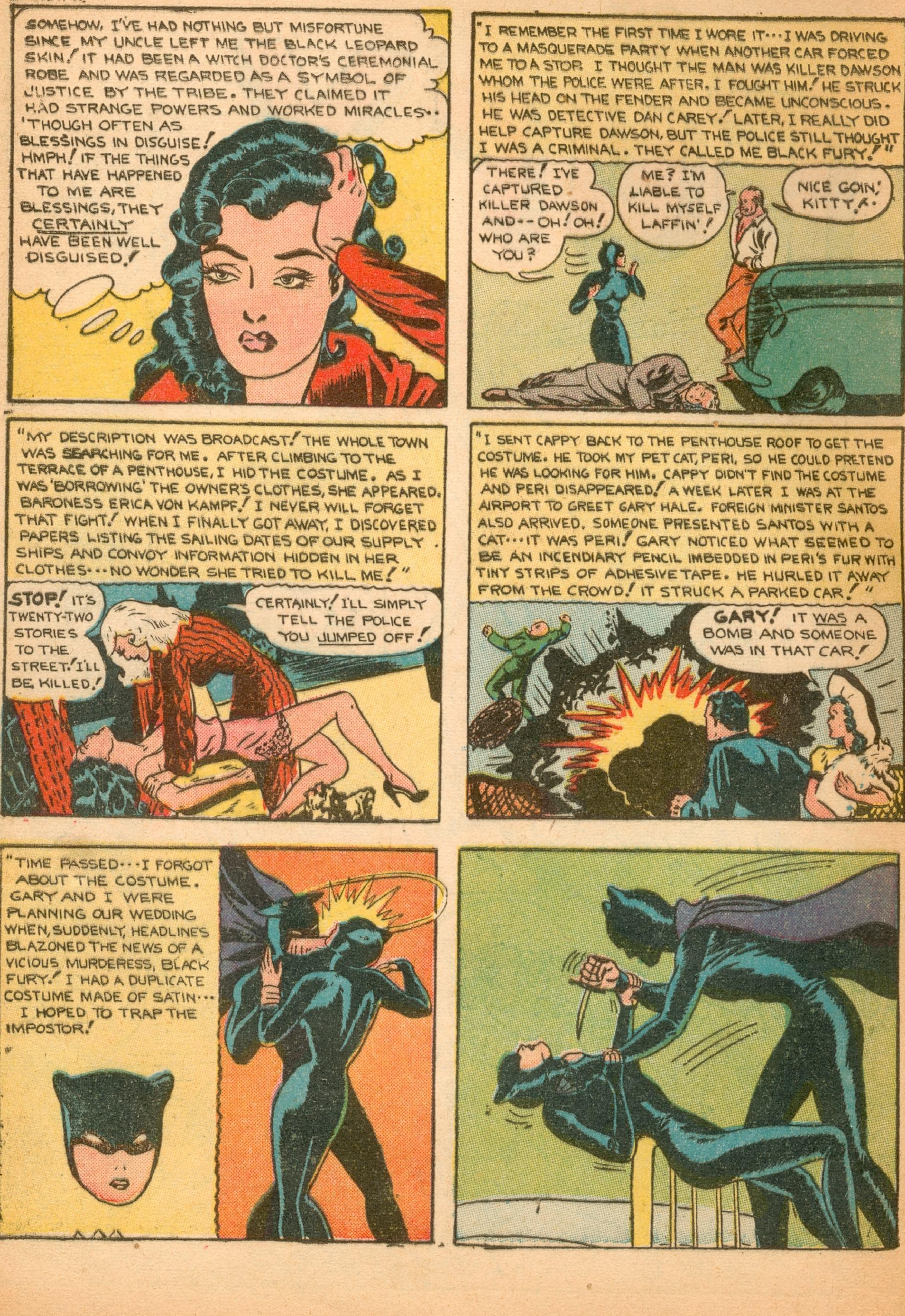
What a fool he'd been. His nerves had gotten the better of him that time, all right. Boy, he wouldn't want the guys back at camp to know about this. Well, who was going to tell them? Not he, certainly. Then he heard the old man speaking.

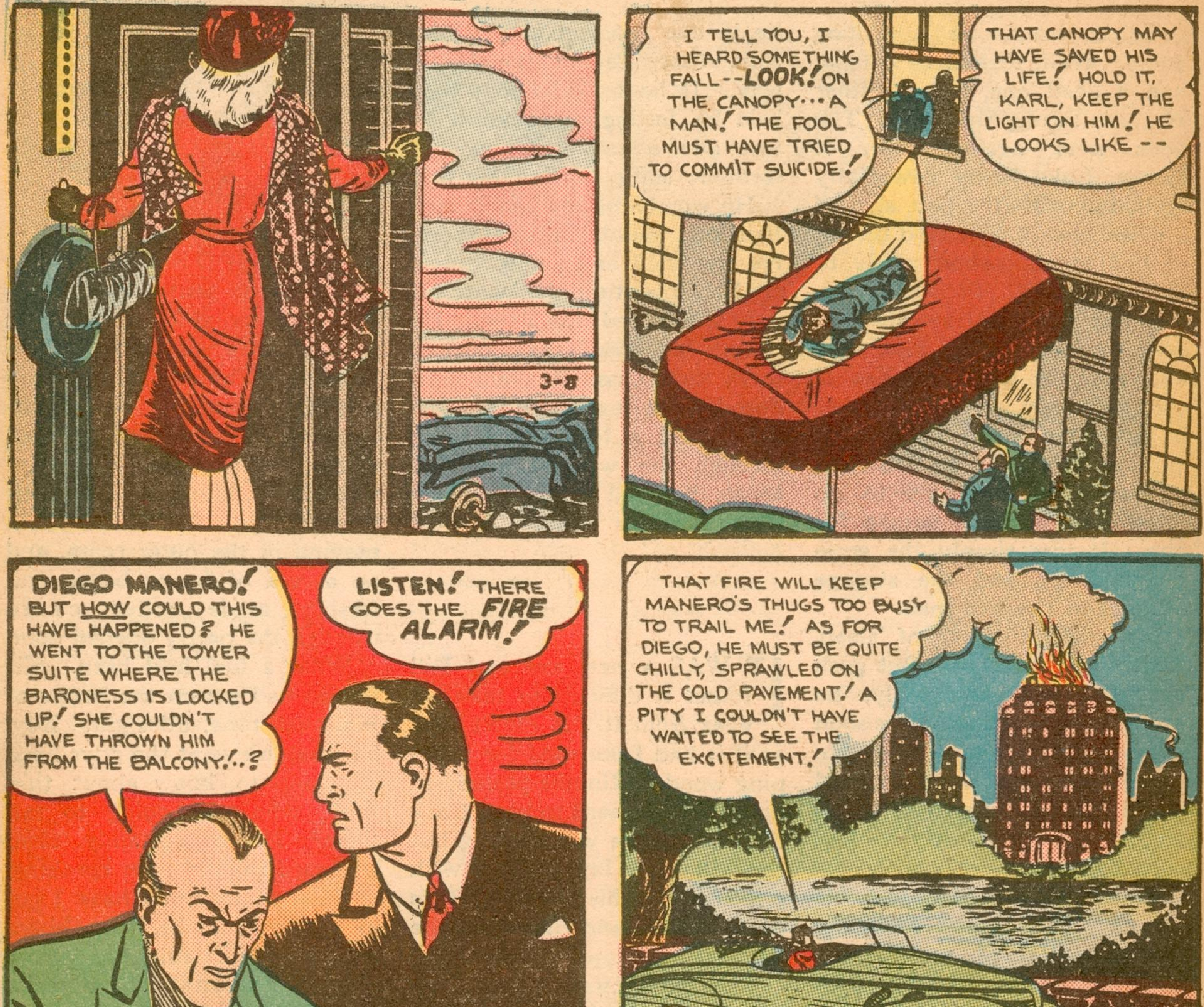
"How many times have I got to tell you, Luke, that bitter cold weather'll ruin the cuttin' edge of fine steel. That there new axe wouldn't have been worth a cuss this morning if I hadn't thought to bring it in—would have chipped up the first time you swung it. And you with that space to clear today. Who's going to do your thinking for you when I'm gone?"

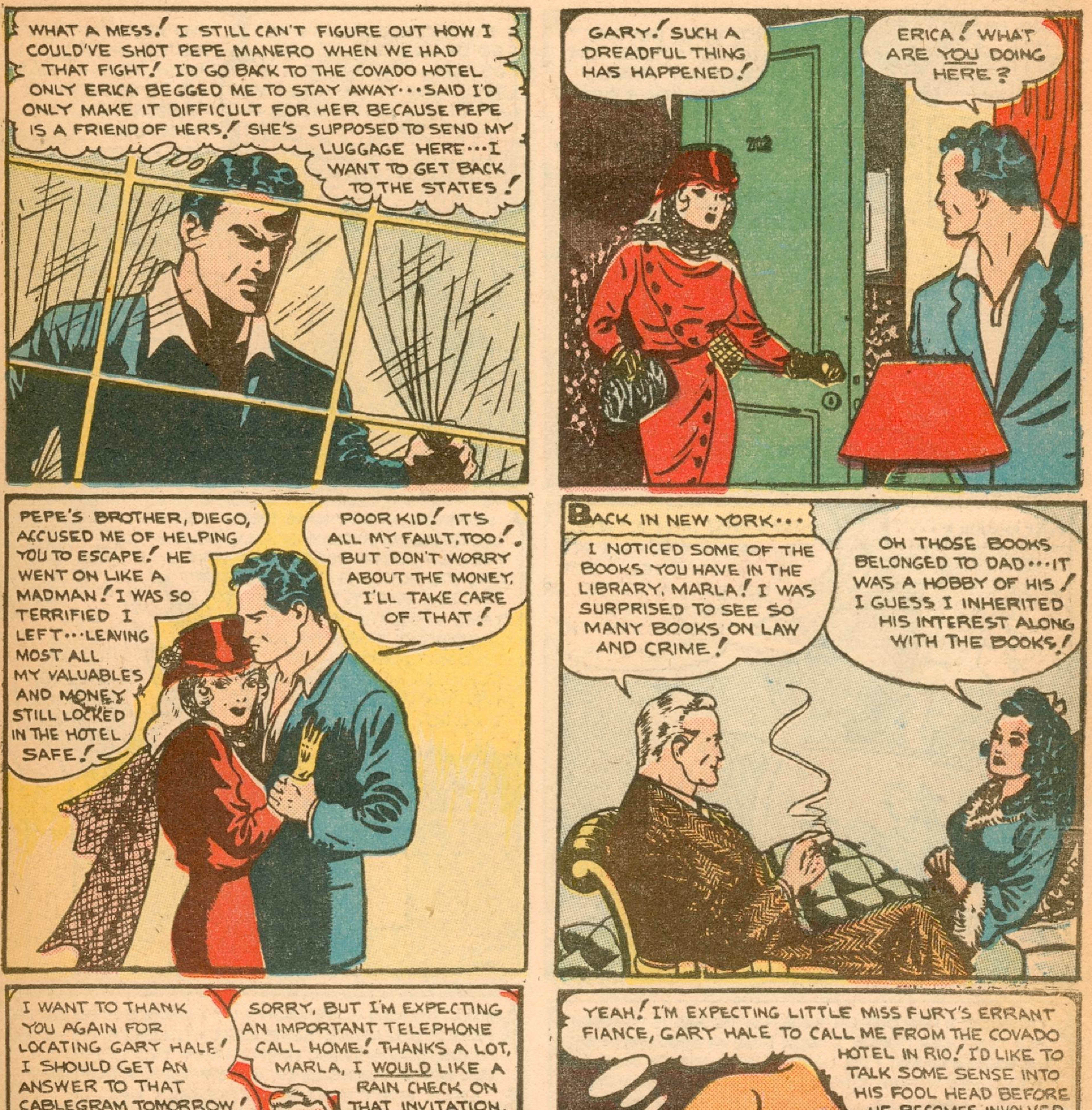
Bill took a deep breath and stretched out his arms and legs. Oh, boy. Then he jumped out of bed, dressed quickly, and somewhat sheepishly went into the other room. Half an hour later he was walking through the bright sunshine toward Morganville and home.

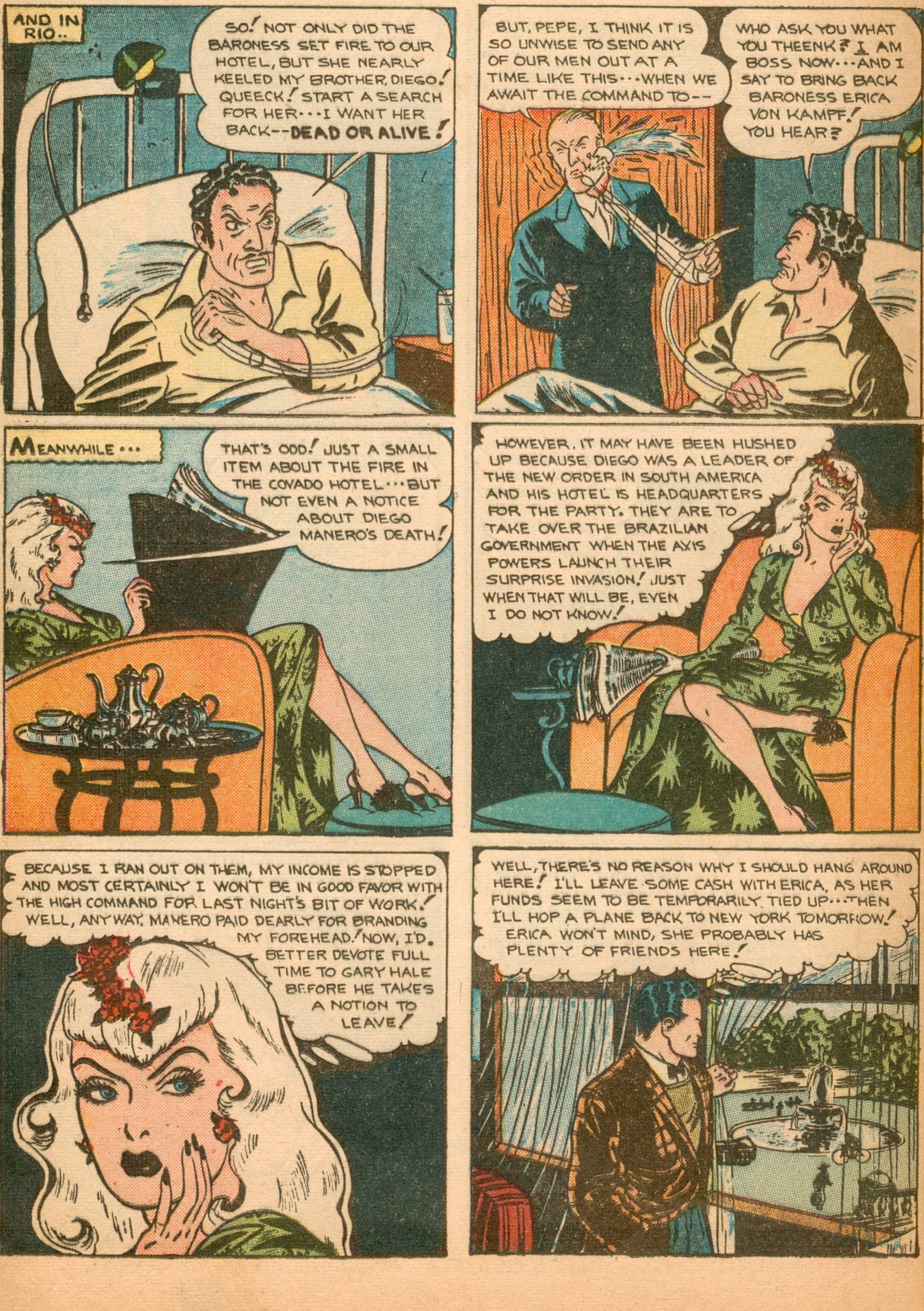
And back in the cabin, the two men were still gazing at the size of the bill the young soldier had insisted on their taking as he left the cabin.

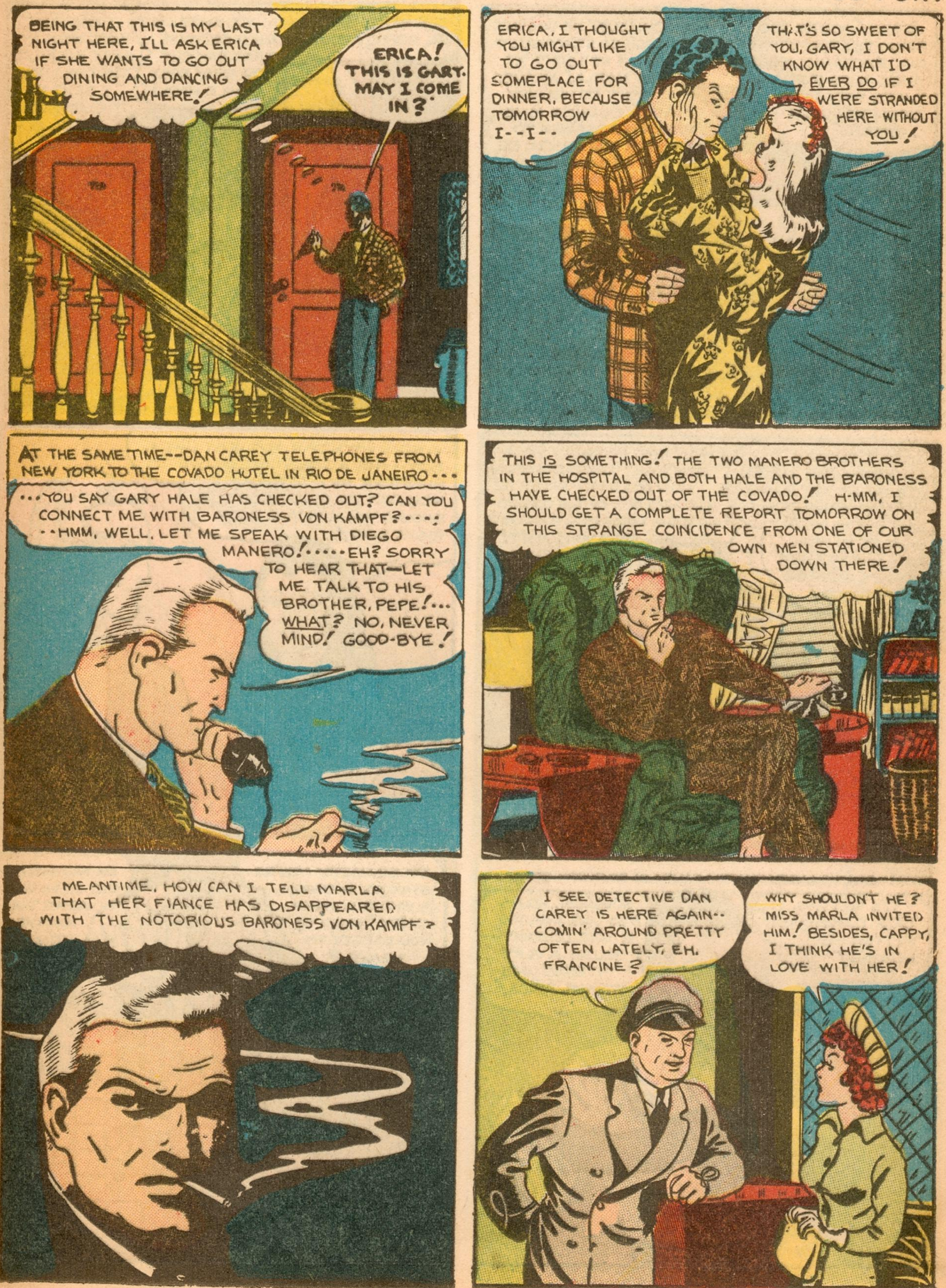
The End.

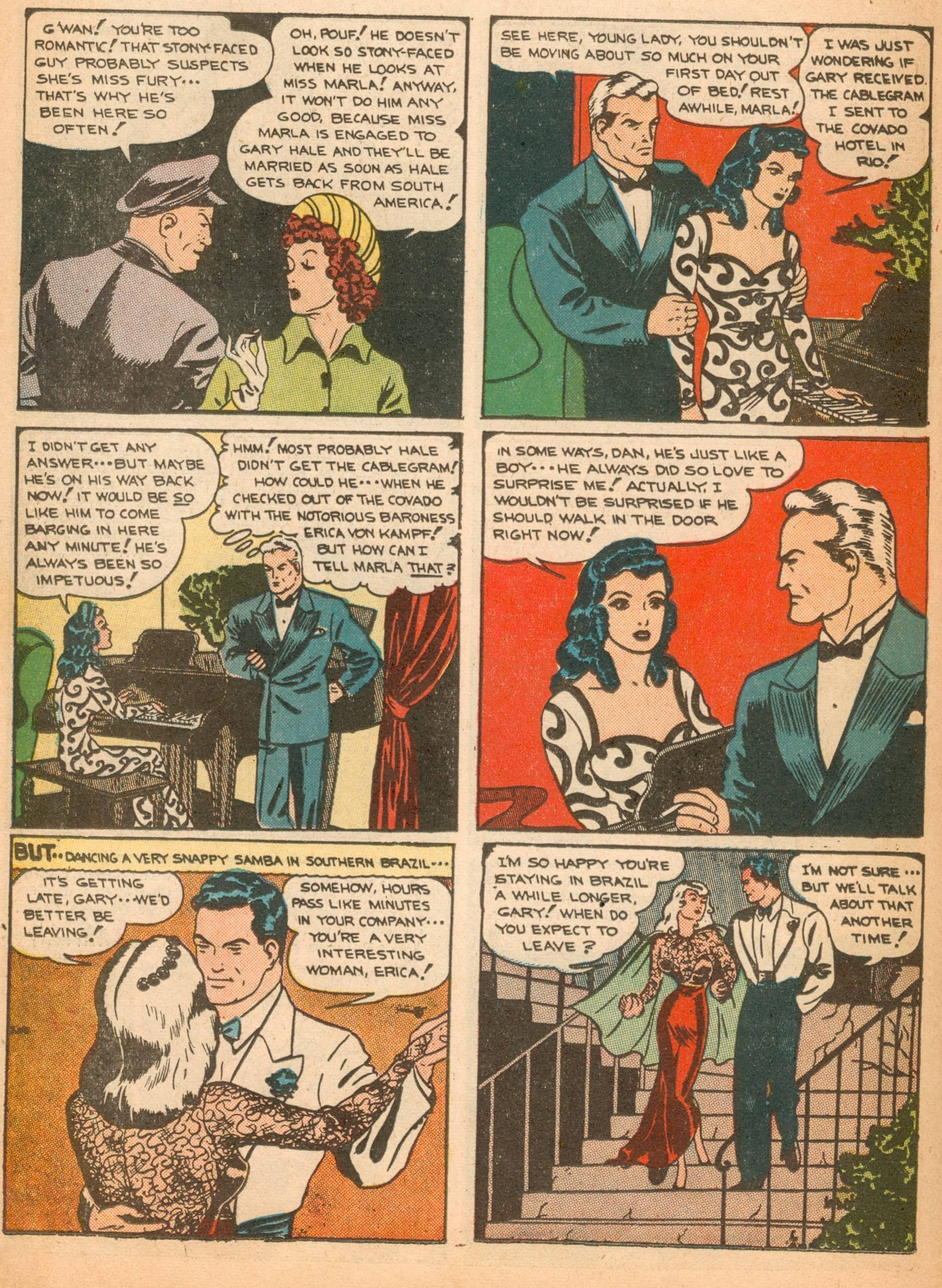

SOMEHOW, I'VE HAD NOTHING BUT MISFORTUNE SINCE MY UNCLE LEFT ME THE BLACK LEOPARD SKIN! IT HAD BEEN A WITCH DOCTOR'S CEREMONIAL ROBE AND WAS REGARDED AS A SYMBOL OF JUSTICE BY THE TRIBE. THEY CLAIMED IT HAD STRANGE POWERS AND WORKED MIRACLES.. 'THOUGH OFTEN AS BLESSINGS IN DISGUISE! HMPH! IF THE THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED TO ME ARE BLESSINGS, THEY CERTAINLY HAVE BEEN WELL DISGUISED!
"I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I WORE IT... I WAS DRIVING TO A MASQUERADE PARTY WHEN ANOTHER CAR FORCED ME TO A STOP. I THOUGHT THE MAN WAS KILLER DAWSON WHOM THE POLICE WERE AFTER. I FOUGHT HIM! HE STRUCK HIS HEAD ON THE FENDER AND BECAME UNCONSCIOUS. HE WAS DETECTIVE DAN CAREY! LATER, I REALLY DID HELP CAPTURE DAWSON, BUT THE POLICE STILL THOUGHT I WAS A CRIMINAL. THEY CALLED ME BLACK FURY!"
THERE! I'VE CAPTURED KILLER DAWSON AND--OH! OH! WHO ARE YOU?
ME? I'M LIABLE TO KILL MYSELF LAFFIN'!
NICE GOIN', KITTY!
"MY DESCRIPTION WAS BROADCAST! THE WHOLE TOWN WAS SEARCHING FOR ME. AFTER CLIMBING TO THE TERRACE OF A PENTHOUSE, I HID THE COSTUME. AS I WAS 'BORROWING' THE OWNER'S CLOTHES, SHE APPEARED. BARONESS ERICA VON KAMPF! I NEVER WILL FORGET THAT FIGHT! WHEN I FINALLY GOT AWAY, I DISCOVERED PAPERS LISTING THE SAILING DATES OF OUR SUPPLY SHIPS AND CONVOY INFORMATION HIDDEN IN HER CLOTHES... NO WONDER SHE TRIED TO KILL ME!"
STOP! IT'S TWENTY-TWO STORIES TO THE STREET! I'LL BE KILLED!
CERTAINLY! I'LL SIMPLY TELL THE POLICE YOU JUMPED OFF!
"I SENT CAPPY BACK TO THE PENTHOUSE ROOF TO GET THE COSTUME. HE TOOK MY PET CAT, PERI, SO HE COULD PRETEND HE WAS LOOKING FOR HIM. CAPPY DIDN'T FIND THE COSTUME AND PERI DISAPPEARED! A WEEK LATER I WAS AT THE AIRPORT TO GREET GARY HALE. FOREIGN MINISTER SANTOS ALSO ARRIVED. SOMEONE PRESENTED SANTOS WITH A CAT... IT WAS PERI! GARY NOTICED WHAT SEEMED TO BE AN INCENDIARY PENCIL IMBEDDED IN PERI'S FUR WITH TINY STRIPS OF ADHESIVE TAPE. HE HURLED IT AWAY FROM THE CROWD! IT STRUCK A PARKED CAR!"
GARY! IT WAS A BOMB AND SOMEONE WAS IN THAT CAR!
"TIME PASSED... I FORGOT ABOUT THE COSTUME. GARY AND I WERE PLANNING OUR WEDDING WHEN, SUDDENLY, HEADLINES BLAZONED THE NEWS OF A VICIOUS MURDERESS, BLACK FURY! I HAD A DUPLICATE COSTUME MADE OF SATIN... I HOPED TO TRAP THE IMPOSTOR!

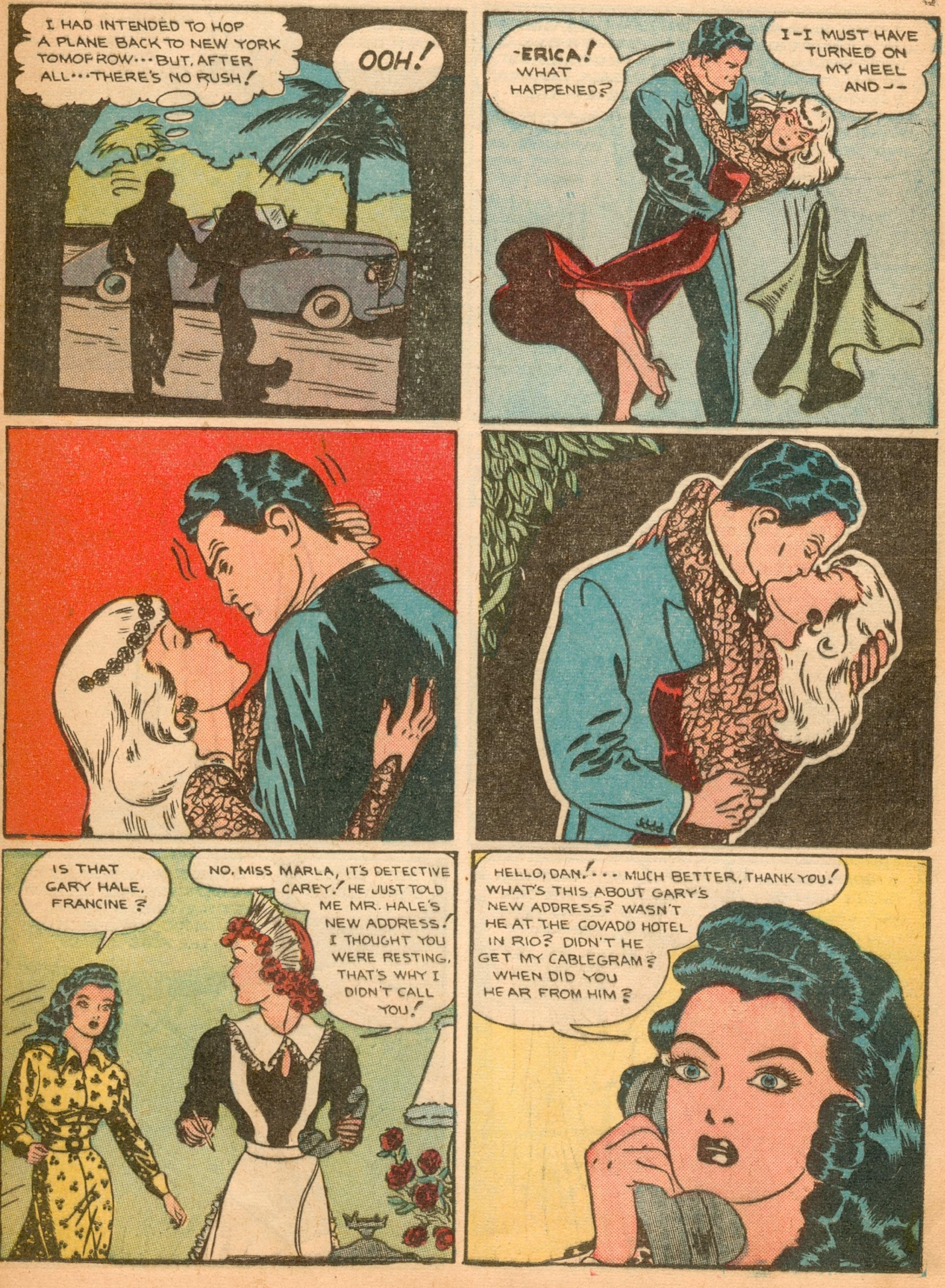

3-8
I TELL YOU, I HEARD SOMETHING FALL--LOOK! ON THE CANOPY···A MAN! THE FOOL MUST HAVE TRIED TO COMMIT SUICIDE!
THAT CANOPY MAY HAVE SAVED HIS LIFE! HOLD IT, KARL, KEEP THE LIGHT ON HIM! HE LOOKS LIKE --
DIEGO MANERO! BUT HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED? HE WENT TO THE TOWER SUITE WHERE THE BARONESS IS LOCKED UP! SHE COULDN'T HAVE THROWN HIM FROM THE BALCONY!.?
LISTEN! THERE GOES THE FIRE ALARM!
THAT FIRE WILL KEEP MANERO'S THUGS TOO BUSY TO TRAIL ME! AS FOR DIEGO, HE MUST BE QUITE CHILLY, SPRAWLED ON THE COLD PAVEMENT! A PITY I COULDN'T HAVE WAITED TO SEE THE EXCITEMENT!
DIEGO WAS A LEADER OF THE NEW ORDER SOON TO OVERTHROW THE BRAZILIAN GOVERNMENT! UNFORTUNATELY, HIS DEATH MIGHT DELAY THEIR SCHEDULE! BAH! WHAT DO I CARE···I CERTAINLY DON'T FEEL SO PATRIOTIC SINCE THAT BRAND WAS PUT ON MY FOREHEAD!
THIS WAR BUSINESS IS GETTING JUST A BIT TOO COMPLICATED···THAT'S WHY I WANT TO MARRY GARY HALE AND SETTLE DOWN···TEMPORARILY! LUCKILY, I GOT HALE AWAY FROM THE HOTEL BEFORE THOSE CABLEGRAMS ARRIVED FOR HIM! POOR DEAR--HE STILL THINKS HE ACCIDENTALLY SHOT AND WOUNDED PEPE MANERO!

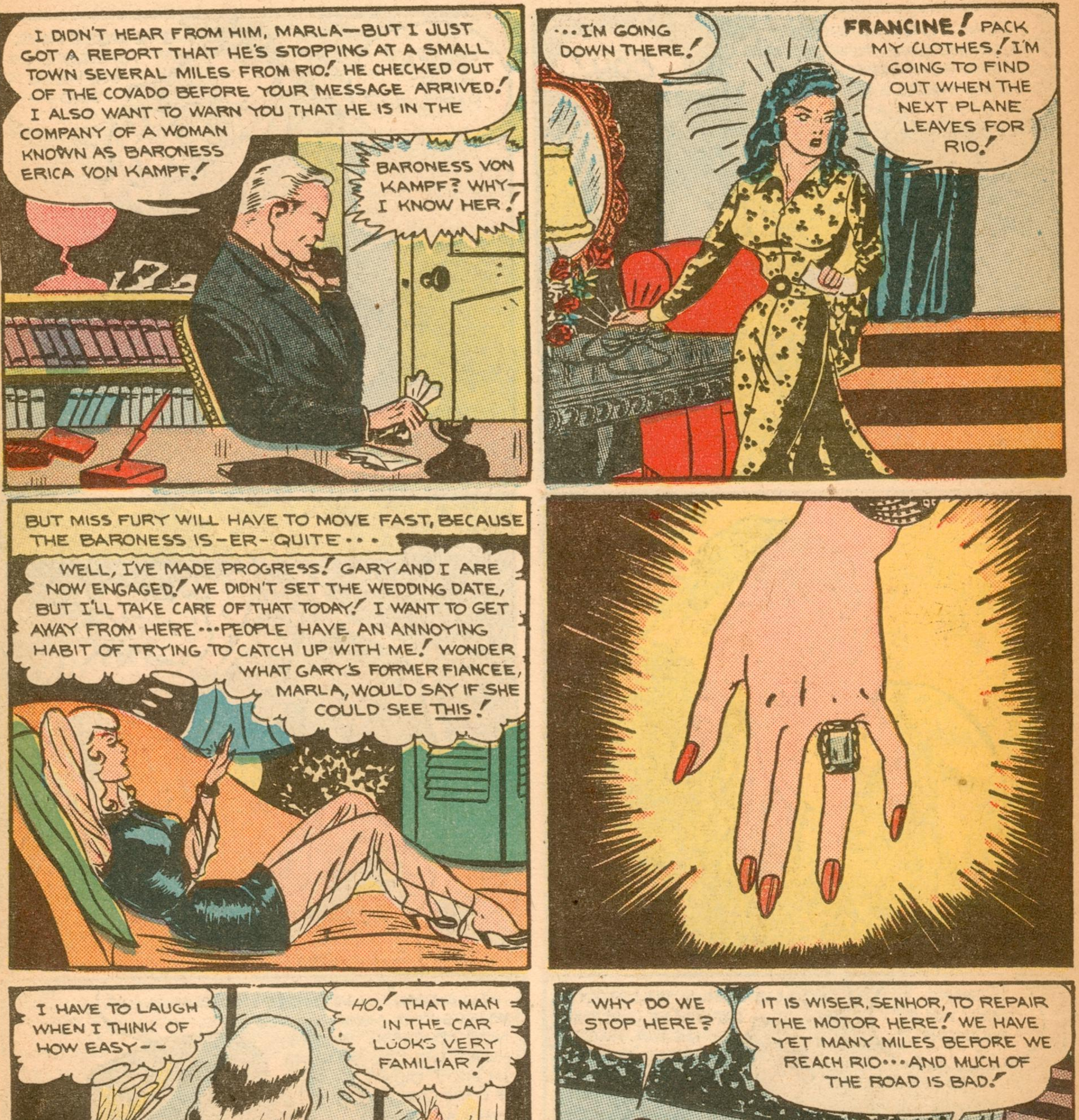

WHAT A MESS! I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW I COULD'VE SHOT PEPE MANERO WHEN WE HAD THAT FIGHT! I'D GO BACK TO THE COVADO HOTEL ONLY ERICA BEGGED ME TO STAY AWAY···SAID I'D ONLY MAKE IT DIFFICULT FOR HER BECAUSE PEPE IS A FRIEND OF HERS! SHE'S SUPPOSED TO SEND MY LUGGAGE HERE···I WANT TO GET BACK TO THE STATES!
GARY! SUCH A DREADFUL THING HAS HAPPENED!
ERICA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
PEPE'S BROTHER, DIEGO, ACCUSED ME OF HELPING YOU TO ESCAPE! HE WENT ON LIKE A MADMAN! I WAS SO TERRIFIED I LEFT···LEAVING MOST ALL MY VALUABLES AND MONEY STILL LOCKED IN THE HOTEL SAFE!
POOR KID! IT'S ALL MY FAULT, TOO! BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE MONEY. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT!
BACK IN NEW YORK···
I NOTICED SOME OF THE BOOKS YOU HAVE IN THE LIBRARY, MARLA! I WAS SURPRISED TO SEE SO MANY BOOKS ON LAW AND CRIME!
OH THOSE BOOKS BELONGED TO DAD···IT WAS A HOBBY OF HIS! I GUESS I INHERITED HIS INTEREST ALONG WITH THE BOOKS!
I WANT TO THANK YOU AGAIN FOR LOCATING GARY HALE! I SHOULD GET AN ANSWER TO THAT CABLEGRAM TOMORROW! MUST YOU GO SO SOON, MR CAREY? WHY NOT STAY TO DINNER?
SORRY, BUT I'M EXPECTING AN IMPORTANT TELEPHONE CALL HOME! THANKS A LOT, MARLA, I WOULD LIKE A RAIN CHECK ON THAT INVITATION, THOUGH!
YEAH! I'M EXPECTING LITTLE MISS FURY'S ERRANT FIANCE, GARY HALE TO CALL ME FROM THE COVADO HOTEL IN RIO! I'D LIKE TO TALK SOME SENSE INTO HIS FOOL HEAD BEFORE HE BECOMES INVOLVED WITH BARONESS VON KAMPF! HE'D BE A PUSH-OVER FOR THAT CRAFTY GAL!

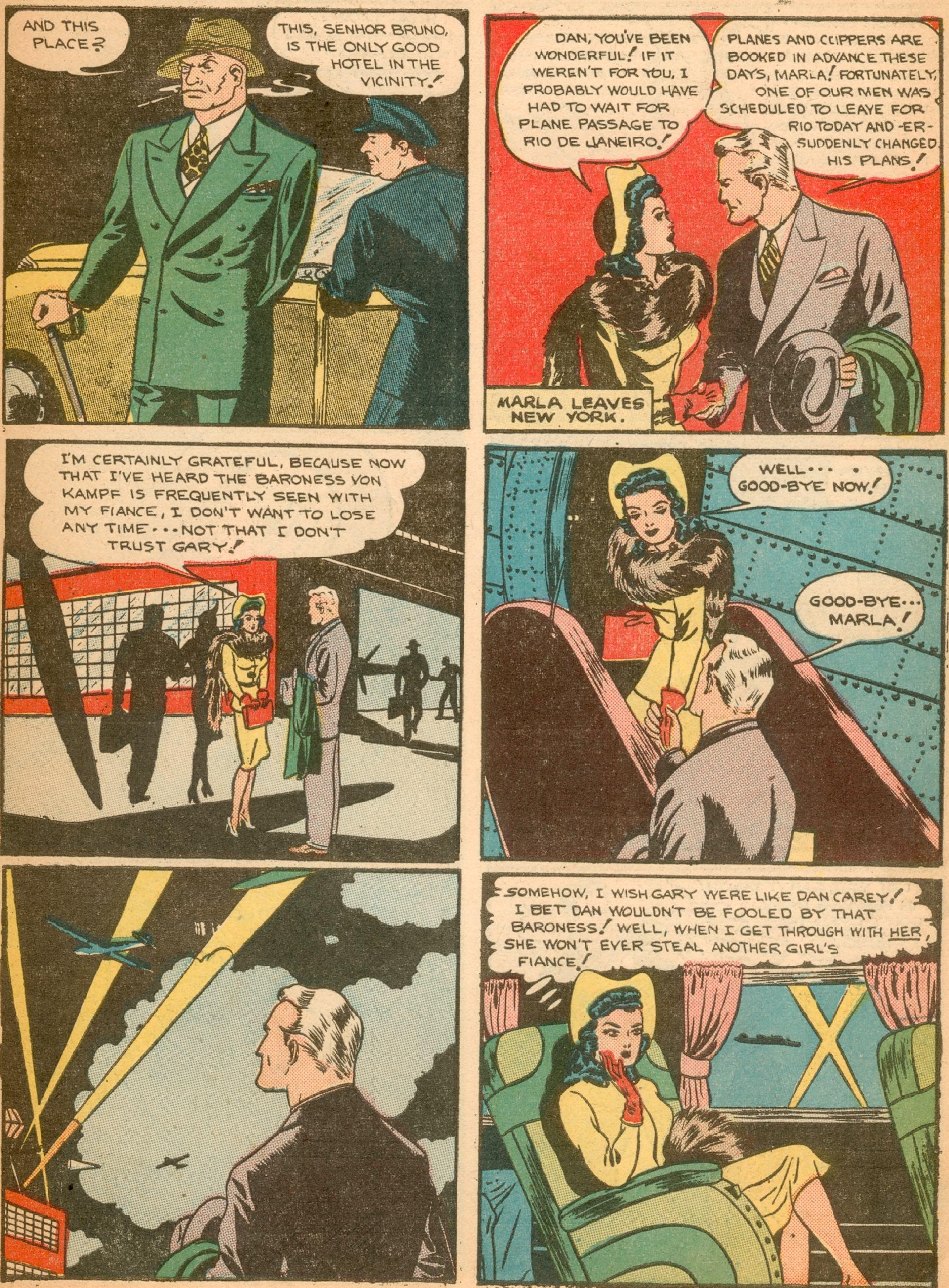

AND IN RIO..
SO! NOT ONLY DID THE BARONESS SET FIRE TO OUR HOTEL, BUT SHE NEARLY KEELED MY BROTHER, DIEGO! QUEECK! START A SEARCH FOR HER···I WANT HER BACK--DEAD OR ALIVE!
BUT, PEPE, I THINK IT IS SO UNWISE TO SEND ANY OF OUR MEN OUT AT A TIME LIKE THIS···WHEN WE AWAIT THE COMMAND TO--
WHO ASK YOU WHAT YOU THEENK? I AM BOSS NOW···AND I SAY TO BRING BACK BARONESS ERICA VON KAMPF! YOU HEAR?
MEANWHILE···
THAT'S ODD! JUST A SMALL ITEM ABOUT THE FIRE IN THE COVADO HOTEL···BUT NOT EVEN A NOTICE ABOUT DIEGO MANERO'S DEATH!
HOWEVER, IT MAY HAVE BEEN HUSHED UP BECAUSE DIEGO WAS A LEADER OF THE NEW ORDER IN SOUTH AMERICA AND HIS HOTEL IS HEADQUARTERS FOR THE PARTY. THEY ARE TO TAKE OVER THE BRAZILIAN GOVERNMENT WHEN THE AXIS POWERS LAUNCH THEIR SURPRISE INVASION! JUST WHEN THAT WILL BE, EVEN I DO NOT KNOW!
BECAUSE I RAN OUT ON THEM, MY INCOME IS STOPPED AND MOST CERTAINLY I WON'T BE IN GOOD FAVOR WITH THE HIGH COMMAND FOR LAST NIGHT'S BIT OF WORK! WELL, ANYWAY, MANERO PAID DEARLY FOR BRANDING MY FOREHEAD! NOW, I'D BETTER DEVOTE FULL TIME TO GARY HALE BEFORE HE TAKES A NOTION TO LEAVE!
WELL, THERE'S NO REASON WHY I SHOULD HANG AROUND HERE! I'LL LEAVE SOME CASH WITH ERICA, AS HER FUNDS SEEM TO BE TEMPORARILY TIED UP···THEN I'LL HOP A PLANE BACK TO NEW YORK TOMORROW! ERICA WON'T MIND, SHE PROBABLY HAS PLENTY OF FRIENDS HERE!

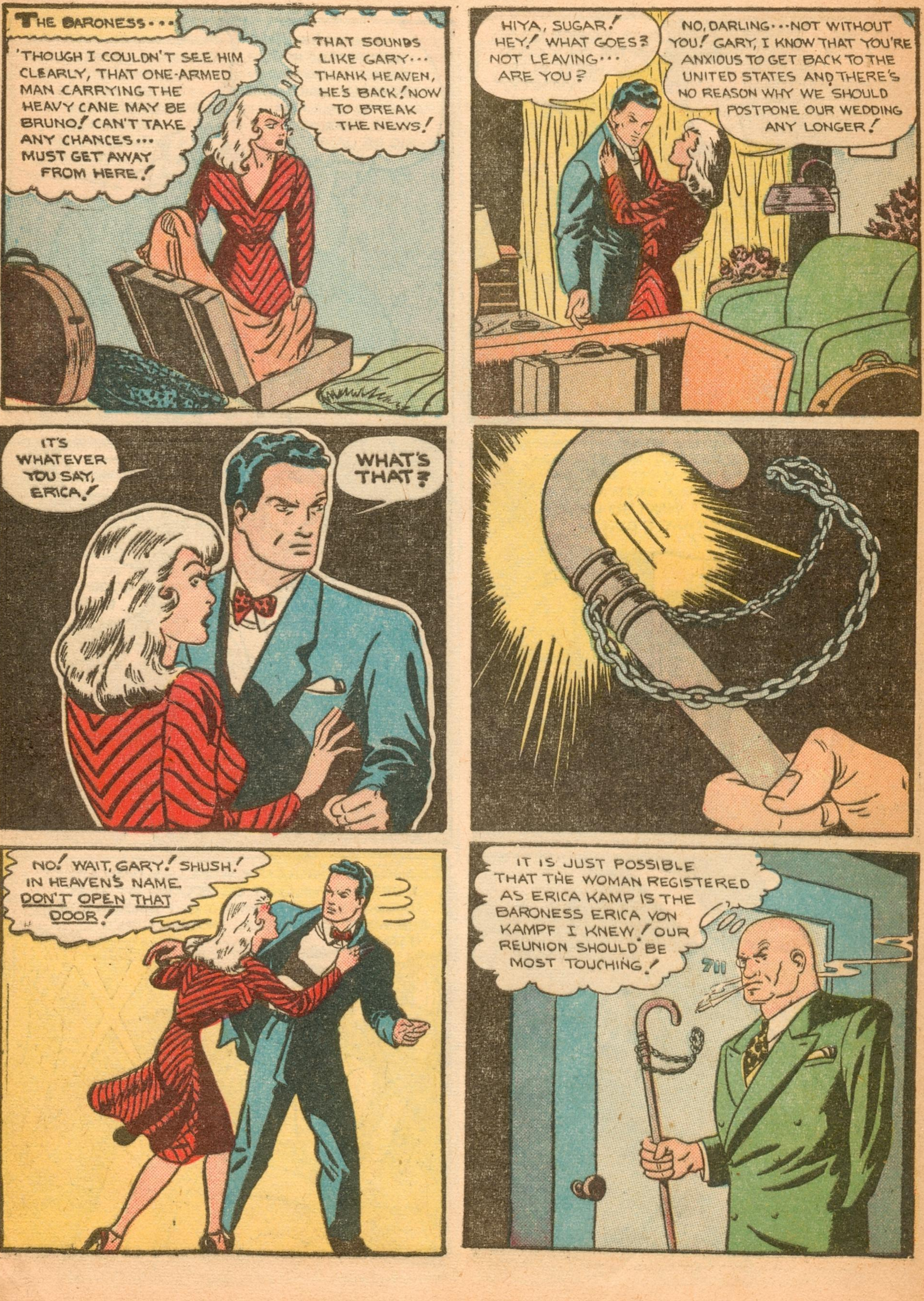

BEING THAT THIS IS MY LAST NIGHT HERE, I'LL ASK ERICA IF SHE WANTS TO GO OUT DINING AND DANCING SOMEWHERE!
ERICA! THIS IS GARY. MAY I COME IN?
ERICA, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO GO OUT SOMEPLACE FOR DINNER, BECAUSE TOMORROW I--I--
THAT'S SO SWEET OF YOU, GARY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D EVER DO IF I WERE STRANDED HERE WITHOUT YOU!
AT THE SAME TIME--DAN CAREY TELEPHONES FROM NEW YORK TO THE COVADO HOTEL IN RIO DE JANEIRO...
...YOU SAY GARY HALE HAS CHECKED OUT? CAN YOU CONNECT ME WITH BARONESS VON KAMPF?...: ..HMM, WELL, LET ME SPEAK WITH DIEGO MANERO!.....EH? SORRY TO HEAR THAT—LET ME TALK TO HIS BROTHER, PEPE!... WHAT? NO, NEVER MIND! GOOD-BYE!
THIS IS SOMETHING! THE TWO MANERO BROTHERS IN THE HOSPITAL AND BOTH HALE AND THE BARONESS HAVE CHECKED OUT OF THE COVADO! H-MM, I SHOULD GET A COMPLETE REPORT TOMORROW ON THIS STRANGE COINCIDENCE FROM ONE OF OUR OWN MEN STATIONED DOWN THERE!
MEANTIME, HOW CAN I TELL MARLA THAT HER FIANCE HAS DISAPPEARED WITH THE NOTORIOUS BARONESS VON KAMPF?
I SEE DETECTIVE DAN CAREY IS HERE AGAIN-- COMIN' AROUND PRETTY OFTEN LATELY, EH, FRANCINE?
WHY SHOULDN'T HE? MISS MARLA INVITED HIM! BESIDES, CAPPY, I THINK HE'S IN LOVE WITH HER!

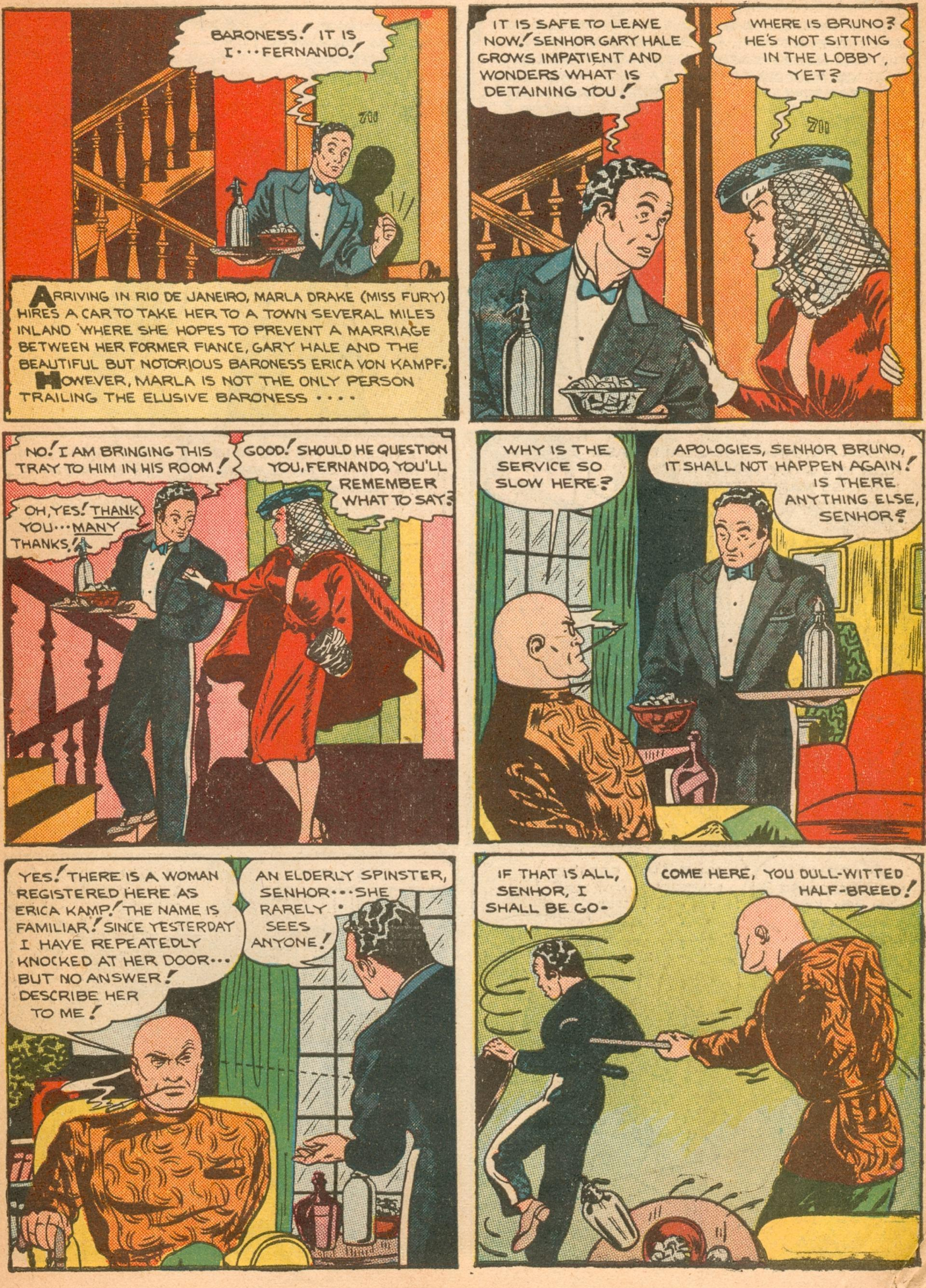

G'WAN! YOU'RE TOO ROMANTIC! THAT STONY-FACED GUY PROBABLY SUSPECTS SHE'S MISS FURY... THAT'S WHY HE'S BEEN HERE SO OFTEN!
OH, POUF! HE DOESN'T LOOK SO STONY-FACED WHEN HE LOOKS AT MISS MARLA! ANYWAY, IT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD, BECAUSE MISS MARLA IS ENGAGED TO GARY HALE AND THEY'LL BE MARRIED AS SOON AS HALE GETS BACK FROM SOUTH AMERICA!
SEE HERE, YOUNG LADY, YOU SHOULDN'T BE MOVING ABOUT SO MUCH ON YOUR FIRST DAY OUT OF BED! REST AWHILE, MARLA!
I WAS JUST WONDERING IF GARY RECEIVED THE CABLEGRAM I SENT TO THE COVADO HOTEL IN RIO!
I DIDN'T GET ANY ANSWER... BUT MAYBE HE'S ON HIS WAY BACK NOW! IT WOULD BE SO LIKE HIM TO COME BARGING IN HERE ANY MINUTE! HE'S ALWAYS BEEN SO IMPETUOUS!
HMM! MOST PROBABLY HALE DIDN'T GET THE CABLEGRAM! HOW COULD HE... WHEN HE CHECKED OUT OF THE COVADO WITH THE NOTORIOUS BARONESS ERICA VON KAMPF! BUT HOW CAN I TELL MARLA THAT?
IN SOME WAYS, DAN, HE'S JUST LIKE A BOY... HE ALWAYS DID SO LOVE TO SURPRISE ME! ACTUALLY, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF HE SHOULD WALK IN THE DOOR RIGHT NOW!
BUT.. DANCING A VERY SNAPPY SAMBA IN SOUTHERN BRAZIL...
IT'S GETTING LATE, GARY... WE'D BETTER BE LEAVING!
SOMEHOW, HOURS PASS LIKE MINUTES IN YOUR COMPANY... YOU'RE A VERY INTERESTING WOMAN, ERICA!
I'M SO HAPPY YOU'RE STAYING IN BRAZIL A WHILE LONGER, GARY! WHEN DO YOU EXPECT TO LEAVE?
I'M NOT SURE... BUT WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT ANOTHER TIME!

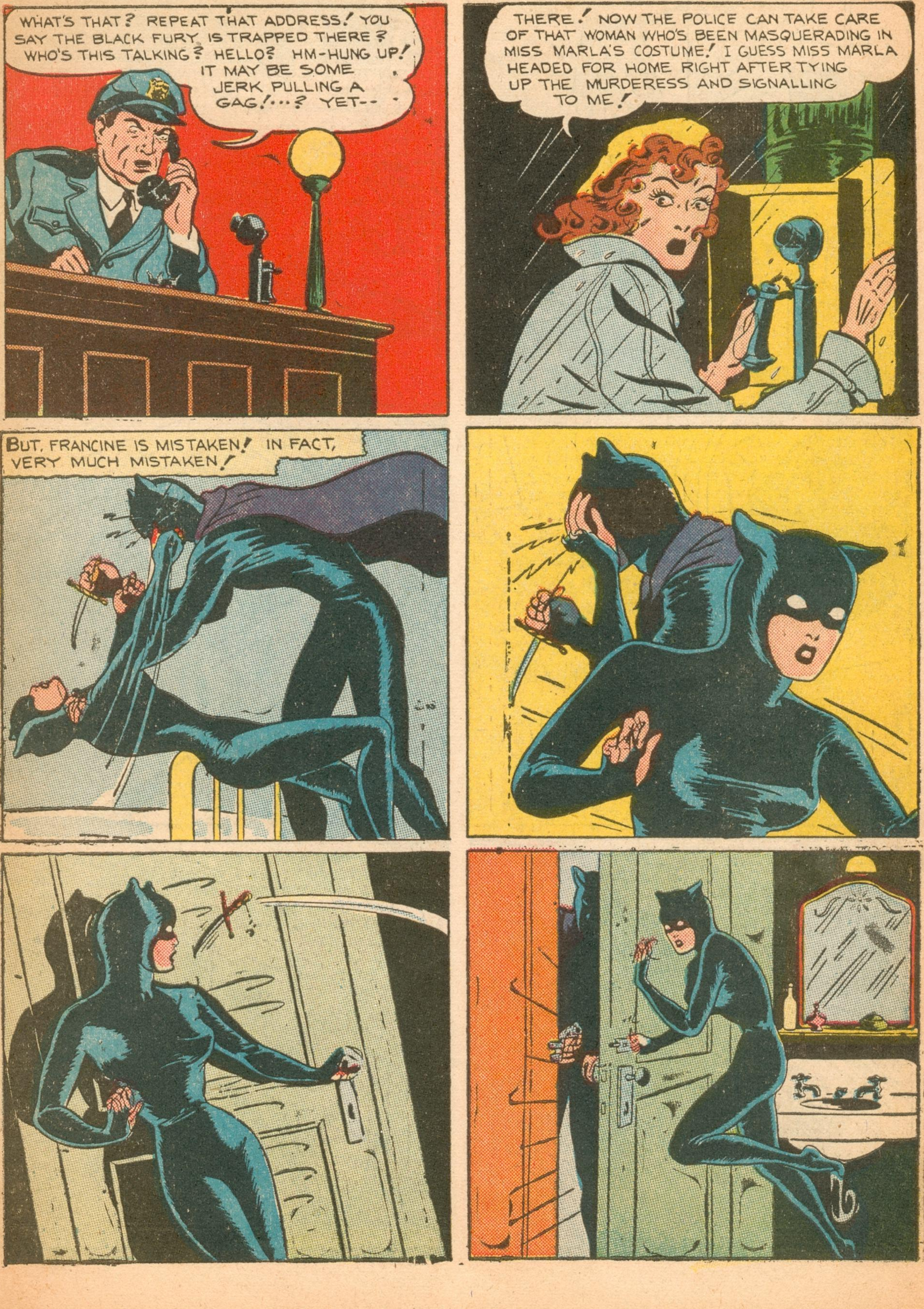

I HAD INTENDED TO HOP A PLANE BACK TO NEW YORK TOMORROW··· BUT, AFTER ALL··· THERE'S NO RUSH!
OOH!
-ERICA! WHAT HAPPENED?
I-I MUST HAVE TURNED ON MY HEEL AND--
IS THAT GARY HALE, FRANCINE?
NO, MISS MARLA, IT'S DETECTIVE CAREY! HE JUST TOLD ME MR. HALE'S NEW ADDRESS! I THOUGHT YOU WERE RESTING, THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T CALL YOU!
HELLO, DAN!··· MUCH BETTER, THANK YOU! WHAT'S THIS ABOUT GARY'S NEW ADDRESS? WASN'T HE AT THE COVADO HOTEL IN RIO? DIDN'T HE GET MY CABLEGRAM? WHEN DID YOU HEAR FROM HIM?

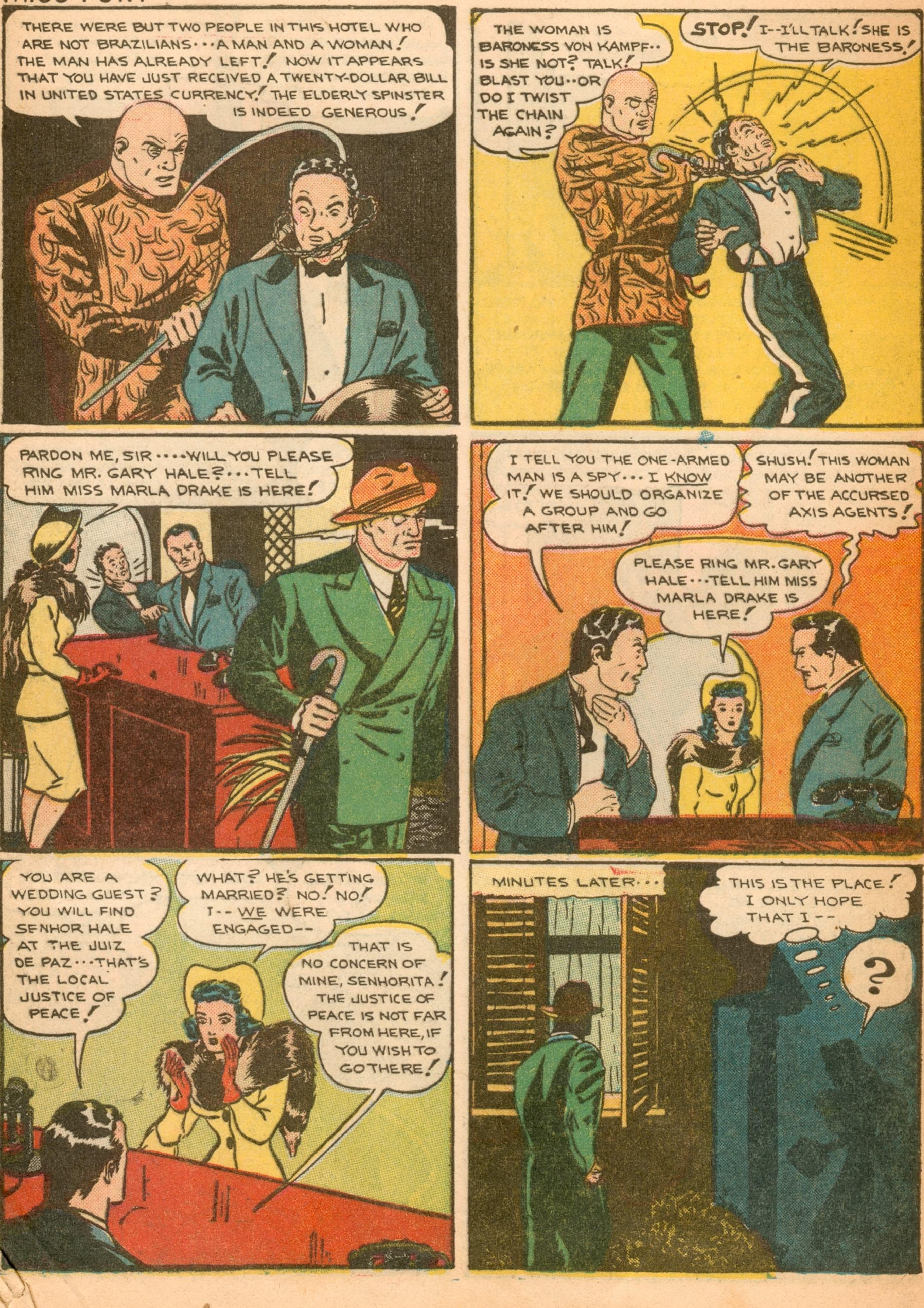

I DIDN'T HEAR FROM HIM, MARLA—BUT I JUST GOT A REPORT THAT HE'S STOPPING AT A SMALL TOWN SEVERAL MILES FROM RIO! HE CHECKED OUT OF THE COVADO BEFORE YOUR MESSAGE ARRIVED! I ALSO WANT TO WARN YOU THAT HE IS IN THE COMPANY OF A WOMAN KNOWN AS BARONESS ERICA VON KAMPF!
BARONESS VON KAMPF? WHY—I KNOW HER!
...I'M GOING DOWN THERE!
FRANCINE! PACK MY CLOTHES! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHEN THE NEXT PLANE LEAVES FOR RIO!
BUT MISS FURY WILL HAVE TO MOVE FAST, BECAUSE THE BARONESS IS—ER—QUITE...
WELL, I'VE MADE PROGRESS! GARY AND I ARE NOW ENGAGED! WE DIDN'T SET THE WEDDING DATE, BUT I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT TODAY! I WANT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE...PEOPLE HAVE AN ANNOYING HABIT OF TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH ME! WONDER WHAT GARY'S FORMER FIANCEE, MARLA, WOULD SAY IF SHE COULD SEE THIS!
I HAVE TO LAUGH WHEN I THINK OF HOW EASY--
HO! THAT MAN IN THE CAR LOOKS VERY FAMILIAR!
WHY DO WE STOP HERE?
IT IS WISER, SENHOR, TO REPAIR THE MOTOR HERE! WE HAVE YET MANY MILES BEFORE WE REACH RIO...AND MUCH OF THE ROAD IS BAD!

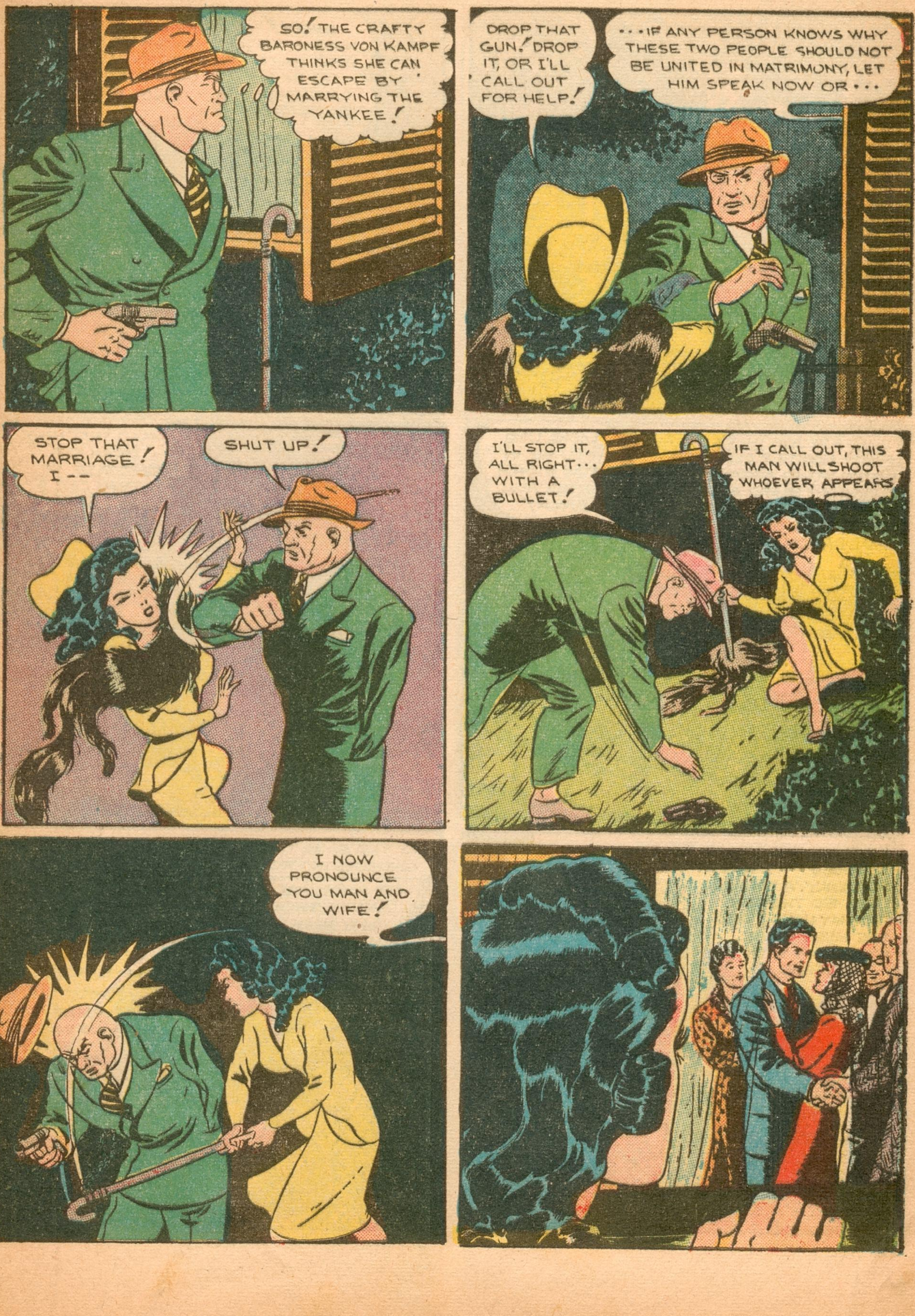

AND THIS PLACE?
THIS, SENHOR BRUNO, IS THE ONLY GOOD HOTEL IN THE VICINITY!
DAN, YOU'VE BEEN WONDERFUL! IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE HAD TO WAIT FOR PLANE PASSAGE TO RIO DE JANEIRO!
PLANES AND CLIPPERS ARE BOOKED IN ADVANCE THESE DAYS, MARLA! FORTUNATELY, ONE OF OUR MEN WAS SCHEDULED TO LEAVE FOR RIO TODAY AND -ER- SUDDENLY CHANGED HIS PLANS!
MARLA LEAVES NEW YORK.
I'M CERTAINLY GRATEFUL, BECAUSE NOW THAT I'VE HEARD THE BARONESS VON KAMPF IS FREQUENTLY SEEN WITH MY FIANCE, I DON'T WANT TO LOSE ANY TIME • • • NOT THAT I DON'T TRUST GARY!
WELL • • • GOOD-BYE NOW!
GOOD-BYE • • • MARLA!
SOMEHOW, I WISH GARY WERE LIKE DAN CAREY! I BET DAN WOULDN'T BE FOOLED BY THAT BARONESS! WELL, WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HER, SHE WON'T EVER STEAL ANOTHER GIRL'S FIANCE!

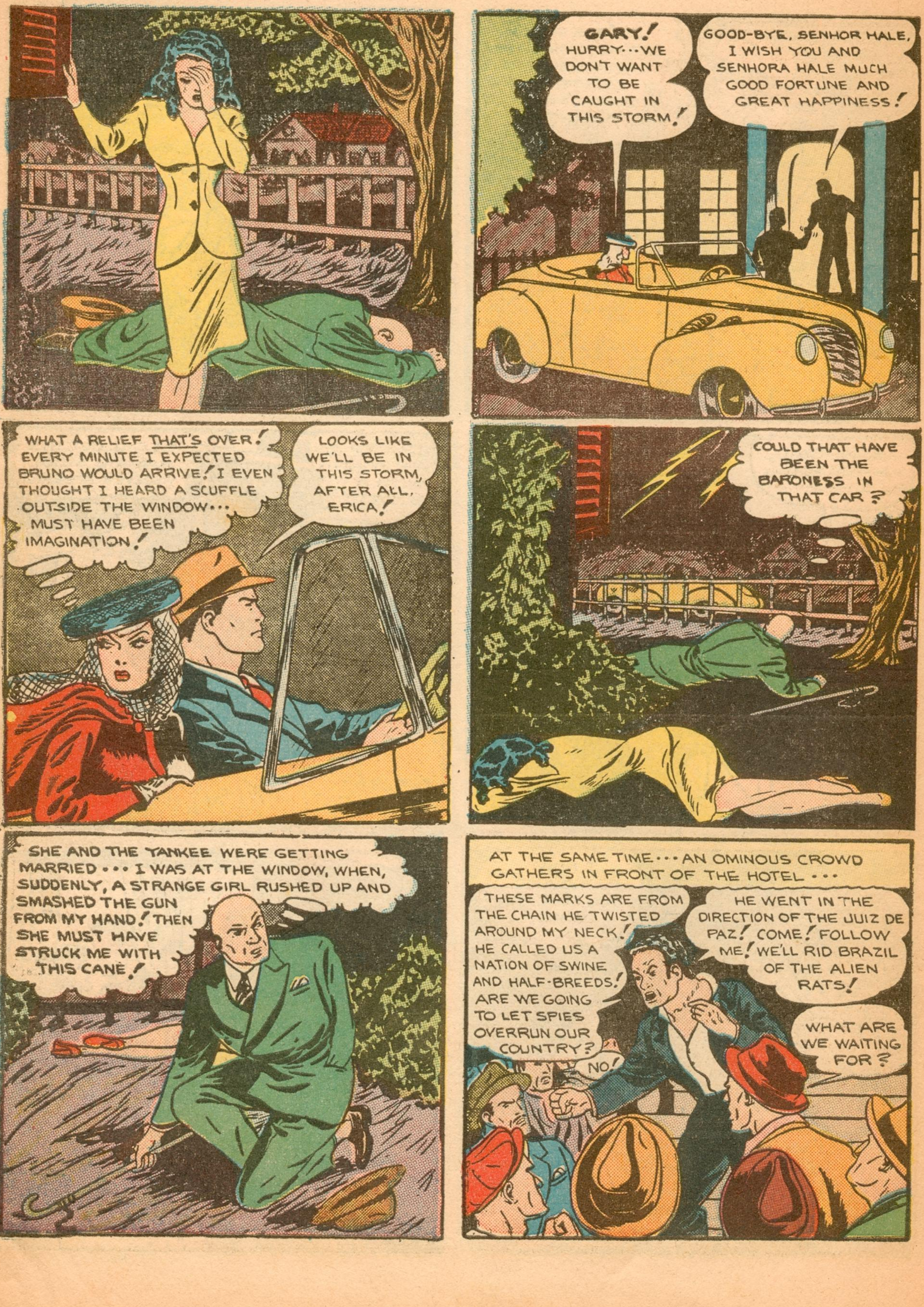

THE BARONESS...
'THOUGH I COULDN'T SEE HIM CLEARLY, THAT ONE-ARMED MAN CARRYING THE HEAVY CANE MAY BE BRUNO! CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES... MUST GET AWAY FROM HERE!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE GARY... THANK HEAVEN, HE'S BACK! NOW TO BREAK THE NEWS!
HIYA, SUGAR! HEY! WHAT GOES? NOT LEAVING... ARE YOU?
NO, DARLING...NOT WITHOUT YOU! GARY, I KNOW THAT YOU'RE ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO THE UNITED STATES AND THERE'S NO REASON WHY WE SHOULD POSTPONE OUR WEDDING ANY LONGER!
IT'S WHATEVER YOU SAY, ERICA!
WHAT'S THAT?
NO! WAIT, GARY! SHUSH! IN HEAVEN'S NAME DON'T OPEN THAT DOOR!
IT IS JUST POSSIBLE THAT THE WOMAN REGISTERED AS ERICA KAMP IS THE BARONESS ERICA VON KAMPF I KNEW! OUR REUNION SHOULD BE MOST TOUCHING!

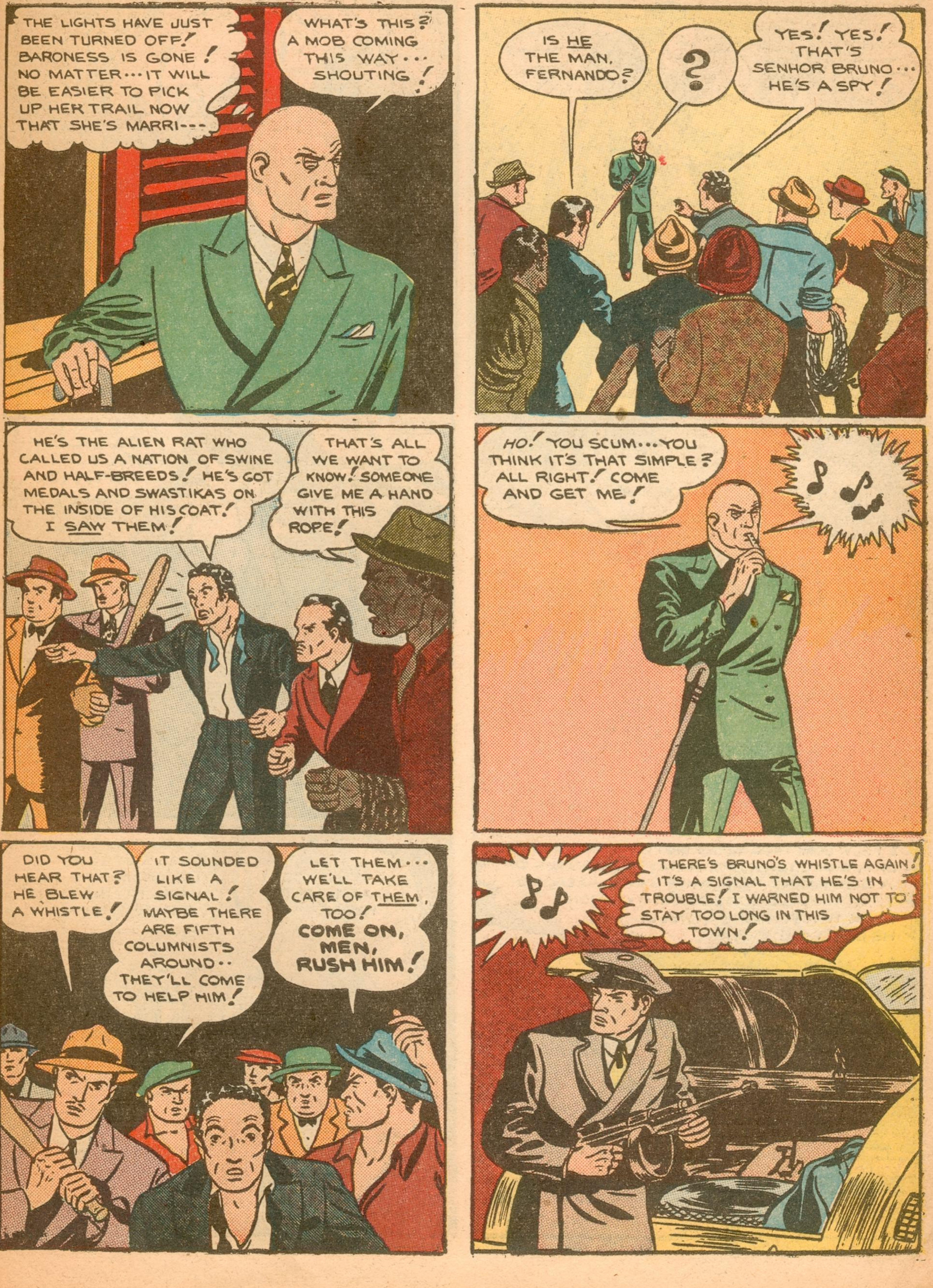

BARONESS! IT IS I···FERNANDO!
ARRIVING IN RIO DE JANEIRO, MARLA DRAKE (MISS FURY) HIRES A CAR TO TAKE HER TO A TOWN SEVERAL MILES INLAND WHERE SHE HOPES TO PREVENT A MARRIAGE BETWEEN HER FORMER FIANCE, GARY HALE AND THE BEAUTIFUL BUT NOTORIOUS BARONESS ERICA VON KAMPF.
HOWEVER, MARLA IS NOT THE ONLY PERSON TRAILING THE ELUSIVE BARONESS····
IT IS SAFE TO LEAVE NOW! SENHOR GARY HALE GROWS IMPATIENT AND WONDERS WHAT IS DETAINING YOU!
WHERE IS BRUNO? HE'S NOT SITTING IN THE LOBBY, YET?
NO! I AM BRINGING THIS TRAY TO HIM IN HIS ROOM!
GOOD! SHOULD HE QUESTION YOU, FERNANDO, YOU'LL REMEMBER WHAT TO SAY!
OH, YES! THANK YOU···MANY THANKS!
WHY IS THE SERVICE SO SLOW HERE?
APOLOGIES, SENHOR BRUNO, IT SHALL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN! IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE, SENHOR?
YES! THERE IS A WOMAN REGISTERED HERE AS ERICA KAMP! THE NAME IS FAMILIAR! SINCE YESTERDAY I HAVE REPEATEDLY KNOCKED AT HER DOOR··· BUT NO ANSWER! DESCRIBE HER TO ME!
AN ELDERLY SPINSTER, SENHOR···SHE RARELY SEES ANYONE!
IF THAT IS ALL, SENHOR, I SHALL BE GO-
COME HERE, YOU DULL-WITTED HALF-BREED!

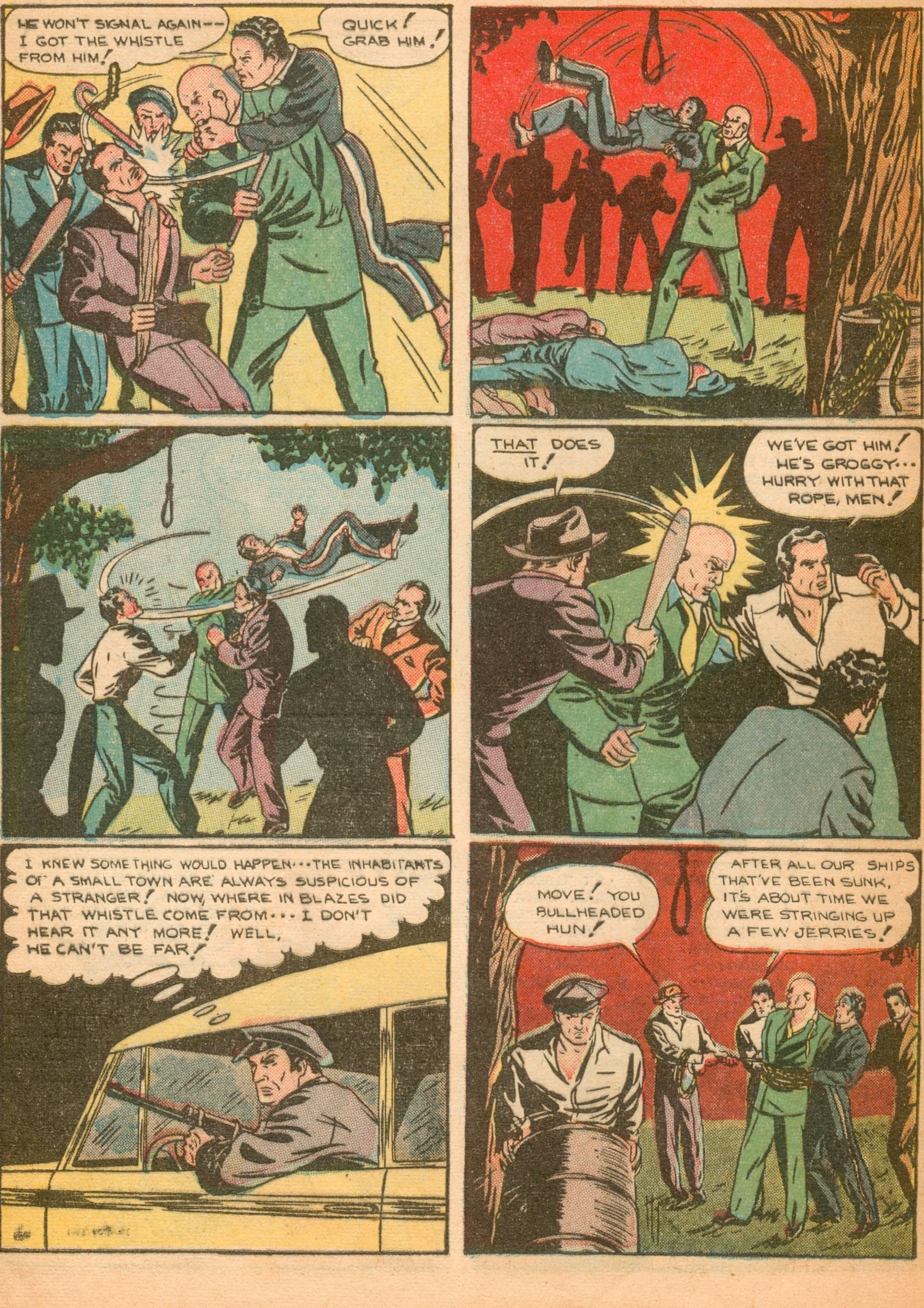

WHAT'S THAT? REPEAT THAT ADDRESS! YOU SAY THE BLACK FURY IS TRAPPED THERE? WHO'S THIS TALKING? HELLO? HM-HUNG UP! IT MAY BE SOME JERK PULLING A GAG!...? YET--
THERE! NOW THE POLICE CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT WOMAN WHO'S BEEN MASQUERADING IN MISS MARLA'S COSTUME! I GUESS MISS MARLA HEADED FOR HOME RIGHT AFTER TYING UP THE MURDERESS AND SIGNALLING TO ME!
BUT, FRANCINE IS MISTAKEN! IN FACT, VERY MUCH MISTAKEN!

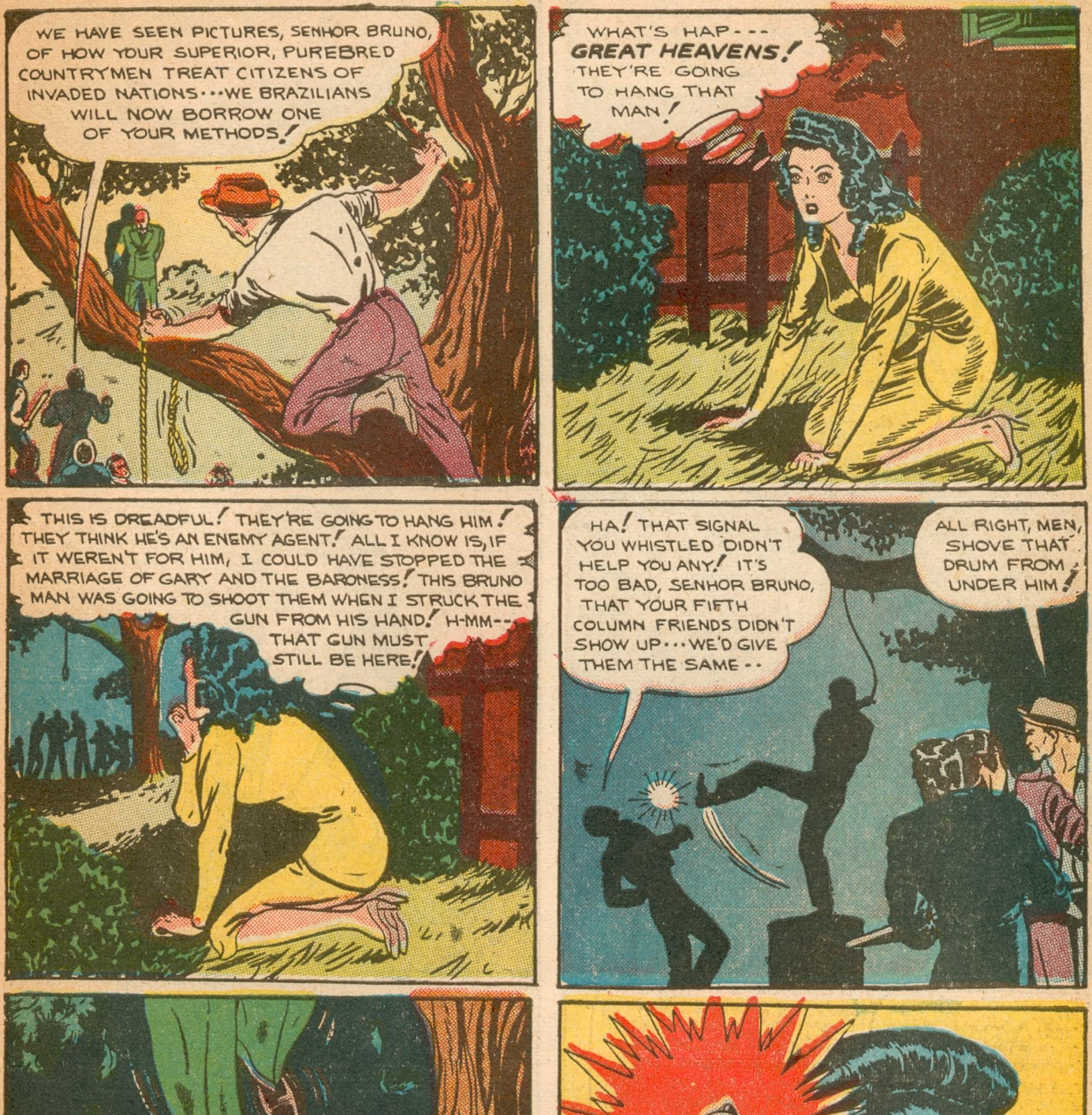

THERE WERE BUT TWO PEOPLE IN THIS HOTEL WHO ARE NOT BRAZILIANS···A MAN AND A WOMAN! THE MAN HAS ALREADY LEFT! NOW IT APPEARS THAT YOU HAVE JUST RECEIVED A TWENTY-DOLLAR BILL IN UNITED STATES CURRENCY! THE ELDERLY SPINSTER IS INDEED GENEROUS!
THE WOMAN IS BARONESS VON KAMPF·· IS SHE NOT? TALK! BLAST YOU··OR DO I TWIST THE CHAIN AGAIN?
STOP! I--I'LL TALK! SHE IS THE BARONESS!
PARDON ME, SIR····WILL YOU PLEASE RING MR. GARY HALE?···TELL HIM MISS MARLA DRAKE IS HERE!
I TELL YOU THE ONE-ARMED MAN IS A SPY··· I KNOW IT! WE SHOULD ORGANIZE A GROUP AND GO AFTER HIM!
SHUSH! THIS WOMAN MAY BE ANOTHER OF THE ACCURSED AXIS AGENTS!
PLEASE RING MR. GARY HALE···TELL HIM MISS MARLA DRAKE IS HERE!
YOU ARE A WEDDING GUEST? YOU WILL FIND SENHOR HALE AT THE JUIZ DE PAZ···THAT'S THE LOCAL JUSTICE OF PEACE!
WHAT? HE'S GETTING MARRIED? NO! NO! I-- WE WERE ENGAGED--
THAT IS NO CONCERN OF MINE, SENHORITA! THE JUSTICE OF PEACE IS NOT FAR FROM HERE, IF YOU WISH TO GO THERE!
MINUTES LATER··
THIS IS THE PLACE! I ONLY HOPE THAT I --
?

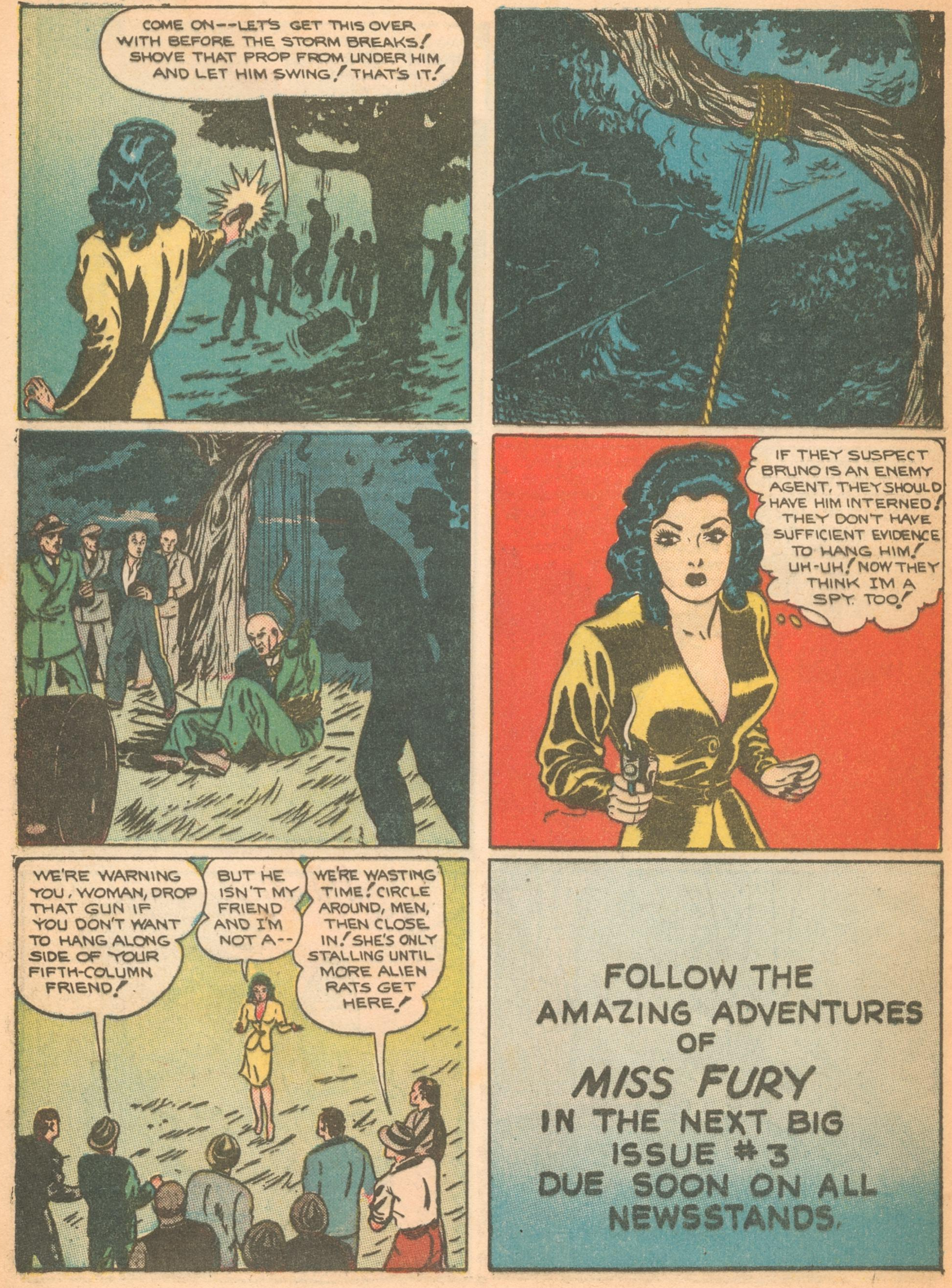

SO! THE CRAFTY BARONESS VON KAMPF THINKS SHE CAN ESCAPE BY MARRYING THE YANKEE!
DROP THAT GUN! DROP IT, OR I'LL CALL OUT FOR HELP!
...IF ANY PERSON KNOWS WHY THESE TWO PEOPLE SHOULD NOT BE UNITED IN MATRIMONY, LET HIM SPEAK NOW OR...
STOP THAT MARRIAGE! I --
SHUT UP!
I'LL STOP IT, ALL RIGHT... WITH A BULLET!
IF I CALL OUT, THIS MAN WILL SHOOT WHOEVER APPEARS
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!


GARY! HURRY... WE DON'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT IN THIS STORM!
GOOD-BYE, SENHOR HALE, I WISH YOU AND SENHORA HALE MUCH GOOD FORTUNE AND GREAT HAPPINESS!
WHAT A RELIEF THAT'S OVER! EVERY MINUTE I EXPECTED BRUNO WOULD ARRIVE! I EVEN THOUGHT I HEARD A SCUFFLE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW... MUST HAVE BEEN IMAGINATION!
LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE IN THIS STORM, AFTER ALL, ERICA!
COULD THAT HAVE BEEN THE BARONESS IN THAT CAR?
SHE AND THE YANKEE WERE GETTING MARRIED... I WAS AT THE WINDOW, WHEN, SUDDENLY, A STRANGE GIRL RUSHED UP AND SMASHED THE GUN FROM MY HAND! THEN SHE MUST HAVE STRUCK ME WITH THIS CANE!
AT THE SAME TIME... AN OMINOUS CROWD GATHERS IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL...
THESE MARKS ARE FROM THE CHAIN HE TWISTED AROUND MY NECK! HE CALLED US A NATION OF SWINE AND HALF-BREEDS! ARE WE GOING TO LET SPIES OVERRUN OUR COUNTRY?
NO!
HE WENT IN THE DIRECTION OF THE JUIZ DE PAZ! COME! FOLLOW ME! WE'LL RID BRAZIL OF THE ALIEN RATS!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?


THE LIGHTS HAVE JUST BEEN TURNED OFF! BARONESS IS GONE! NO MATTER... IT WILL BE EASIER TO PICK UP HER TRAIL NOW THAT SHE'S MARRI---
WHAT'S THIS? A MOB COMING THIS WAY... SHOUTING!
IS HE THE MAN, FERNANDO?
?
YES! YES! THAT'S SENHOR BRUNO... HE'S A SPY!
HE'S THE ALIEN RAT WHO CALLED US A NATION OF SWINE AND HALF-BREEDS! HE'S GOT MEDALS AND SWASTIKAS ON THE INSIDE OF HIS COAT! I SAW THEM!
THAT'S ALL WE WANT TO KNOW! SOMEONE GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS ROPE!
HO! YOU SCUM... YOU THINK IT'S THAT SIMPLE? ALL RIGHT! COME AND GET ME!
♪ ♪ ♫
DID YOU HEAR THAT? HE BLEW A WHISTLE!
IT SOUNDED LIKE A SIGNAL! MAYBE THERE ARE FIFTH COLUMNISTS AROUND.. THEY'LL COME TO HELP HIM!
LET THEM... WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM, TOO! COME ON, MEN, RUSH HIM!
♪ ♪
THERE'S BRUNO'S WHISTLE AGAIN! IT'S A SIGNAL THAT HE'S IN TROUBLE! I WARNED HIM NOT TO STAY TOO LONG IN THIS TOWN!

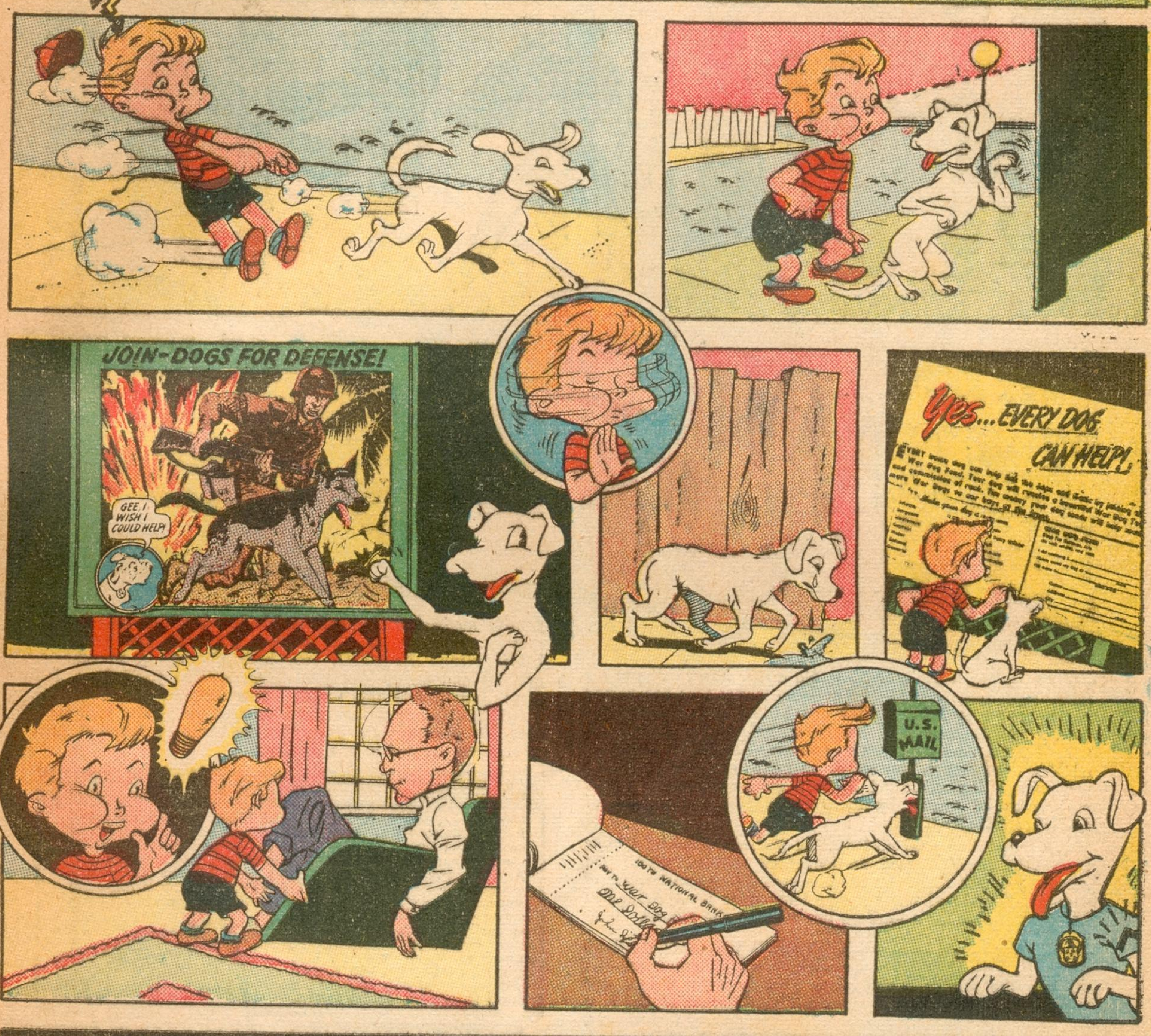

HE WON'T SIGNAL AGAIN-- I GOT THE WHISTLE FROM HIM!
QUICK! GRAB HIM!
THAT DOES IT!
WE'VE GOT HIM! HE'S GROGGY... HURRY WITH THAT ROPE, MEN!
I KNEW SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN...THE INHABITANTS OF A SMALL TOWN ARE ALWAYS SUSPICIOUS OF A STRANGER! NOW, WHERE IN BLAZES DID THAT WHISTLE COME FROM... I DON'T HEAR IT ANY MORE! WELL, HE CAN'T BE FAR!
MOVE! YOU BULLHEADED HUN!
AFTER ALL OUR SHIPS THAT'VE BEEN SUNK, IT'S ABOUT TIME WE WERE STRINGING UP A FEW JERRIES!


WE HAVE SEEN PICTURES, SENHOR BRUNO, OF HOW YOUR SUPERIOR, PUREBRED COUNTRYMEN TREAT CITIZENS OF INVADED NATIONS··· WE BRAZILIANS WILL NOW BORROW ONE OF YOUR METHODS!
WHAT'S HAP--- **GREAT HEAVENS!** THEY'RE GOING TO HANG THAT MAN!
THIS IS DREADFUL! THEY'RE GOING TO HANG HIM! THEY THINK HE'S AN ENEMY AGENT! ALL I KNOW IS, IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIM, I COULD HAVE STOPPED THE MARRIAGE OF GARY AND THE BARONESS! THIS BRUNO MAN WAS GOING TO SHOOT THEM WHEN I STRUCK THE GUN FROM HIS HAND! H-MM-- THAT GUN MUST STILL BE HERE!
HA! THAT SIGNAL YOU WHISTLED DIDN'T HELP YOU ANY! IT'S TOO BAD, SENHOR BRUNO, THAT YOUR FIFTH COLUMN FRIENDS DIDN'T SHOW UP··· WE'D GIVE THEM THE SAME--
ALL RIGHT, MEN, SHOVE THAT DRUM FROM UNDER HIM!


COME ON--LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH BEFORE THE STORM BREAKS! SHOVE THAT PROP FROM UNDER HIM AND LET HIM SWING! THAT'S IT!
IF THEY SUSPECT BRUNO IS AN ENEMY AGENT, THEY SHOULD HAVE HIM INTERNED! THEY DON'T HAVE SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE TO HANG HIM! UH-UH! NOW THEY THINK I'M A SPY, TOO!
WE'RE WARNING YOU, WOMAN, DROP THAT GUN IF YOU DON'T WANT TO HANG ALONG SIDE OF YOUR FIFTH-COLUMN FRIEND!
BUT HE ISN'T MY FRIEND AND I'M NOT A--
WE'RE WASTING TIME! CIRCLE AROUND, MEN, THEN CLOSE IN! SHE'S ONLY STALLING UNTIL MORE ALIEN RATS GET HERE!

FOLLOW THE
AMAZING ADVENTURES
OF
MISS FURY
IN THE NEXT BIG
ISSUE #3
DUE SOON ON ALL
NEWSSTANDS.

Iden and Scooter


JOIN-DOGS FOR DEFENSE!
GEE, I WISH I COULD HELP!
Yes... EVERY DOG CAN HELP!
U.S. MAIL

EVERY BOY AND GIRL WHO OWNS A DOG CAN HELP!

EVERY home dog can help lick the Japs and Nazis by joining the War Dog Fund. Your dog will receive a beautiful War Dog Tag and commission of rank. The money your dog sends will help send more War Dogs to our boys at the front.

Make your dog a (CHECK RANK)

Private	$1.00	Seaman
Sergeant	5.00	Chief Petty Officer
Lieutenant	10.00	Ensign
Captain	15.00	Lieutenant
Major	20.00	Commander
Colonel	25.00	Captain
General	100.00	Admiral

WAR DOG FUND
Dogs For Defense, Inc.
252 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK

I am enclosing $________________

Please enroll my dog as a ________________ (Rank)

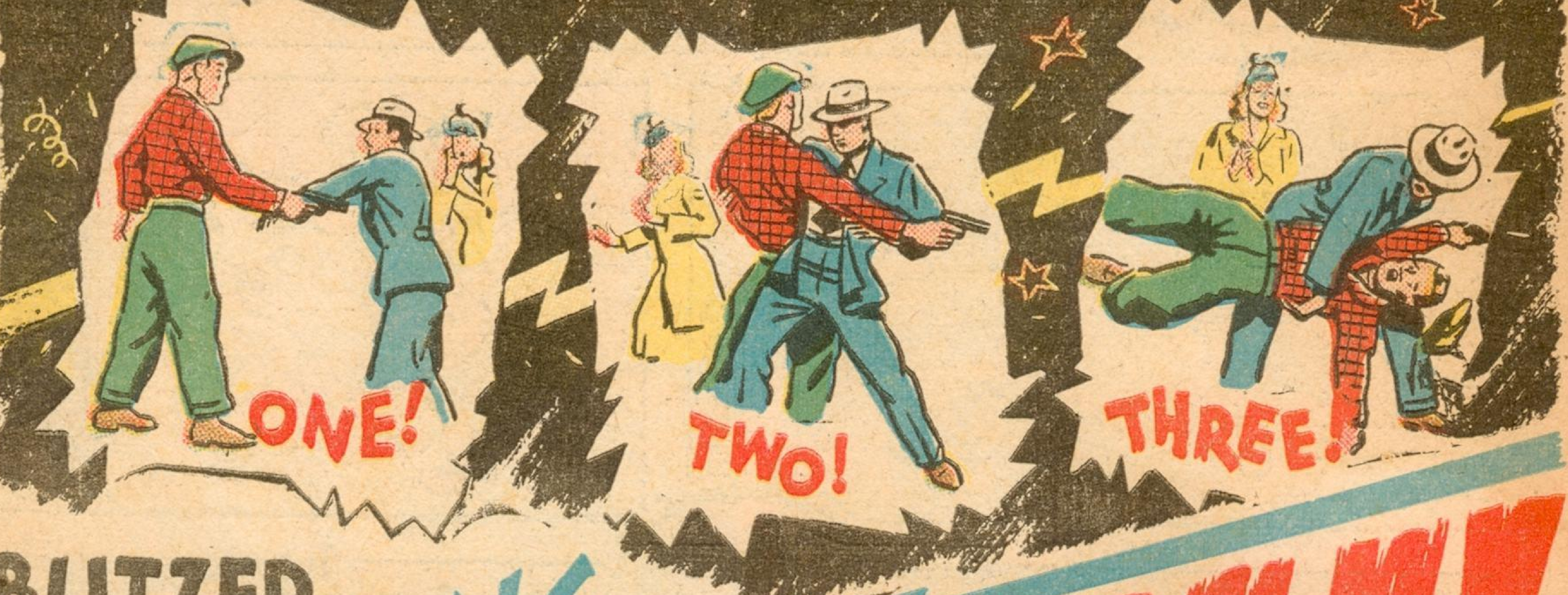
His name is ________________ (Name of Dog)

Name ________________

Address ________________

City ________________ State ________

The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!


ONE!
TWO!
THREE!

BLITZED By LIGHTNING JU-JITSU!

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH! No matter how small you are — no matter how accustomed you've grown to being bullied and kicked around — you can now, *in double-quick time,* become a "holy terror" in a hand-to-hand fight! And built just as you are — *that's* the beauty of it! Yes, even though you weigh no more than 100 pounds, a power-house lies concealed in that modest frame of yours, waiting to be sprung by the commando-like destruction of LIGHTNING JU-JITSU.

Just think! You need no longer be pushed around by a brute twice your size.You need no longer be tortured with fright because you lack confidence in your own ability to take care of yourself. Your loved one can now look up to you, certain that no one will *dare* lay a hand on her while you're around.

WHAT IS THE SECRET? LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, the deadliest technique of counter-attack ever devised, the science which turns your enemy's weight and strength *against himself*. A secret weapon? Certainly! But it is a secret that is yours for the asking, to be mastered immediately. In your bare hands it becomes a weapon that shatters your attacker with the speed and efficiency of lightning ripping into a giant oak. You'll learn to throw a 200-pounder around as effortlessly as you'd toss a chair across the room.

LEARN AT ONCE! *Not in weeks or months!* You can master this invincible technique NOW! No expensive mechanical contraptions. No heartbreaking wait for big muscles. Actually, as you execute the grips and twists of LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, your body develops a smoothness, firmness and agility that you never dreamed you'd have. It's easy! Just follow the simple instructions in LIGHTNING JU-JITSU. Clearly written and illustrated throughout with *more than 100 drawings,* the principles can easily be followed step-by-step and learned in one reading.

Today's Toughest Fighters Are Ju-Jitsu Experts!

Our soldiers, sailors, leathernecks and fellows entering the armed forces well know that in this all-out war their very lives depend on a knowledge of all-out tactics. The Rangers and Commandos use this deadly instrument of scientific defense and counter-attack. American police and G-men; prison, bank, asylum and factory guards; and other defenders of our public safety are relying more and more upon it. Even in the schools, boys of teen age are being taught Ju-Jitsu; It is not a sport, as our enemies are discovering to their sorrow. It is the crushing answer to treacherous attack. You, too, must learn to defend yourself and your loved ones as ruthlessly as our fearless, hard-hitting fighters.

LIGHTNING JU-JITSU
COMPLETE 98¢
Plus Postage

SEND NO MONEY!

Mail the coupon now. We will send you LIGHTNING JU-JITSU for 5 days' free trial. When, it arrives, deposit 98c (plus a few cents postage) with the postman. Read it! If you are not satisfied send it back and we will instantly return your money.

What Lightning Ju-Jitsu Does For You

1. Fills you with unshakable self-confidence.
2. Makes you a sure winner in any fight.
3. Teaches you to overpower a thug armed with gun, knife, billy, or any other weapon of attack.
4. Can give you a smooth-muscled, athletic body.
5. Sharpens your wits and reflexes by coordinating eye, mind, and body.
6. Make your friends respect you, etc., etc. . . .

FREE!

IF YOU ACT QUICKLY!

By filling out the coupon and mailing it right away you will get a copy of the sensational new POLICE AND G-MAN TRICKS. Here are revealed the holds and counter-blows that officers of the law employ in dealing with dangerous criminals. Supply limited. *Act promptly to get your free copy.*

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

NEW POWER PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 3607
441 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Please send me in plain package for 5 days' FREE trial LIGHTNING JU-JITSU. I will pay the postman 98c (plus a few cents for postage and handling). If, within 5 days, I am not completely satisfied I may return it and the purchase price will be promptly refunded.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
CITY.......................... STATE...........

☐ Check here if you want to save postage, Enclose 98c with coupon and we will pay postage charges. The same refund privilege completely guaranteed.

Get this JUNIOR AIR RAID WARDEN KIT • READ *FREE* OFFER

Here's an amazing opportunity for every full blooded American boy to prepare himself and his buddies against enemy air attacks. Lots of fun! Exciting! Thrilling! With this special offer you get a complete Junior Air Raid Warden kit and if you act at once, you will receive FREE with your order a heavy carrying case (size 14½" long by 10" high) which is built with compartments to hold each of the many items. Read on and learn how to get yours.

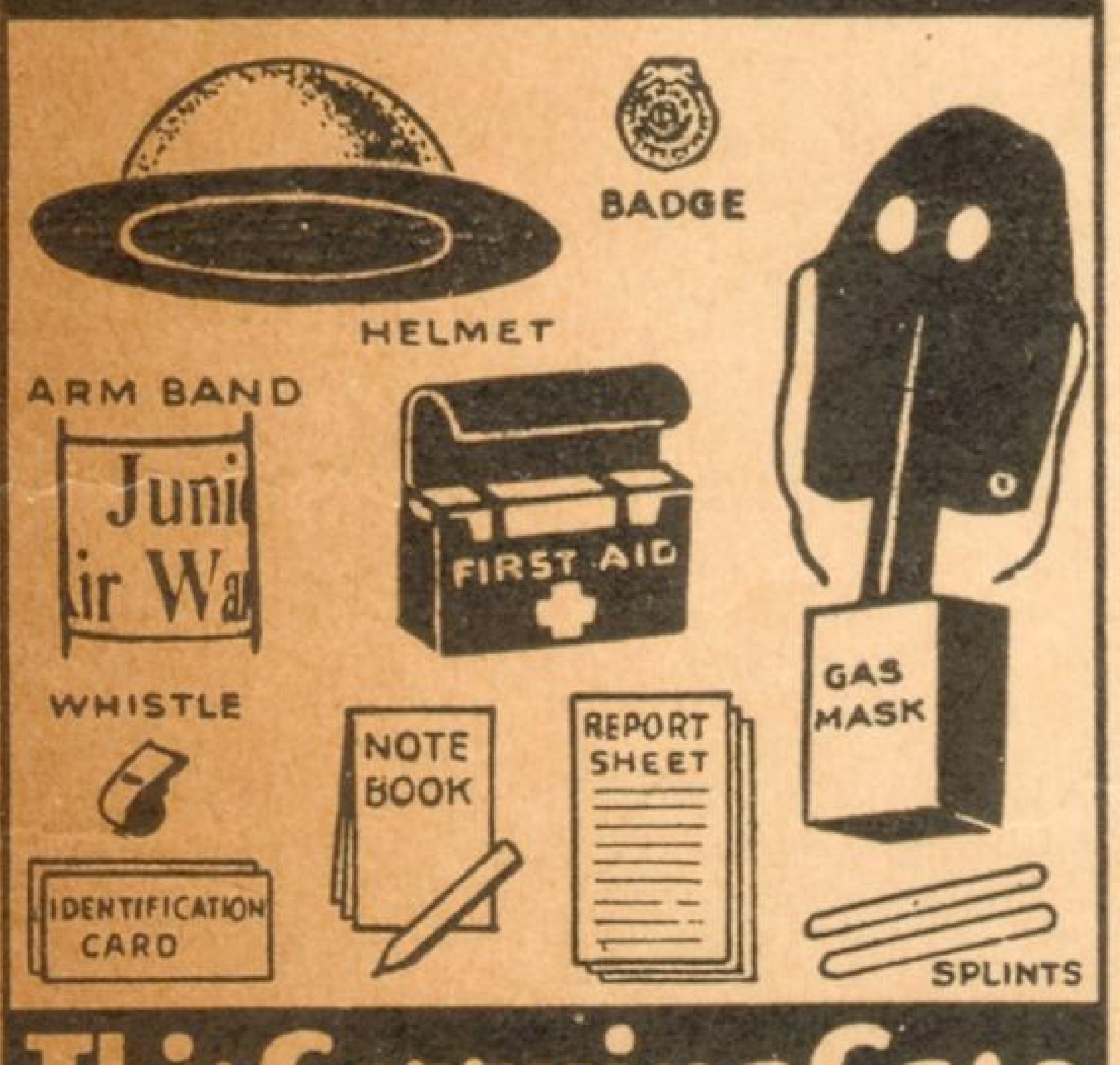
BOYS! BE READY FOR ENEMY AIR ATTACKS

You owe it to your Uncle Sam to know just what to do in the event of an air attack. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit has been devised to enable you to practice and play . . . BUT you learn as you play. You are furnished with a Helmet, First Aid Kit, Bright Metal Badge, Shrill Siren - like Whistle, Junior Arm Band, Identification Cards, Report Sheets, Pencil and Note Book, Gas Mask and Splints. All these items are included so you go through the exciting and thrilling experience while you play of an actual alarm or attack. Everyone of your friends will want to play with you . . . you will become the most popular boy in the block. All of your boy friends will want a kit. Be the first one to proudly wear and use the many articles included in your Junior Air Raid Warden kit . . . and don't forget, if you act at once, you receive FREE of extra cost with your order, the handsome carrying case which has a handle and everything in it, just like the picture of this advertisement.

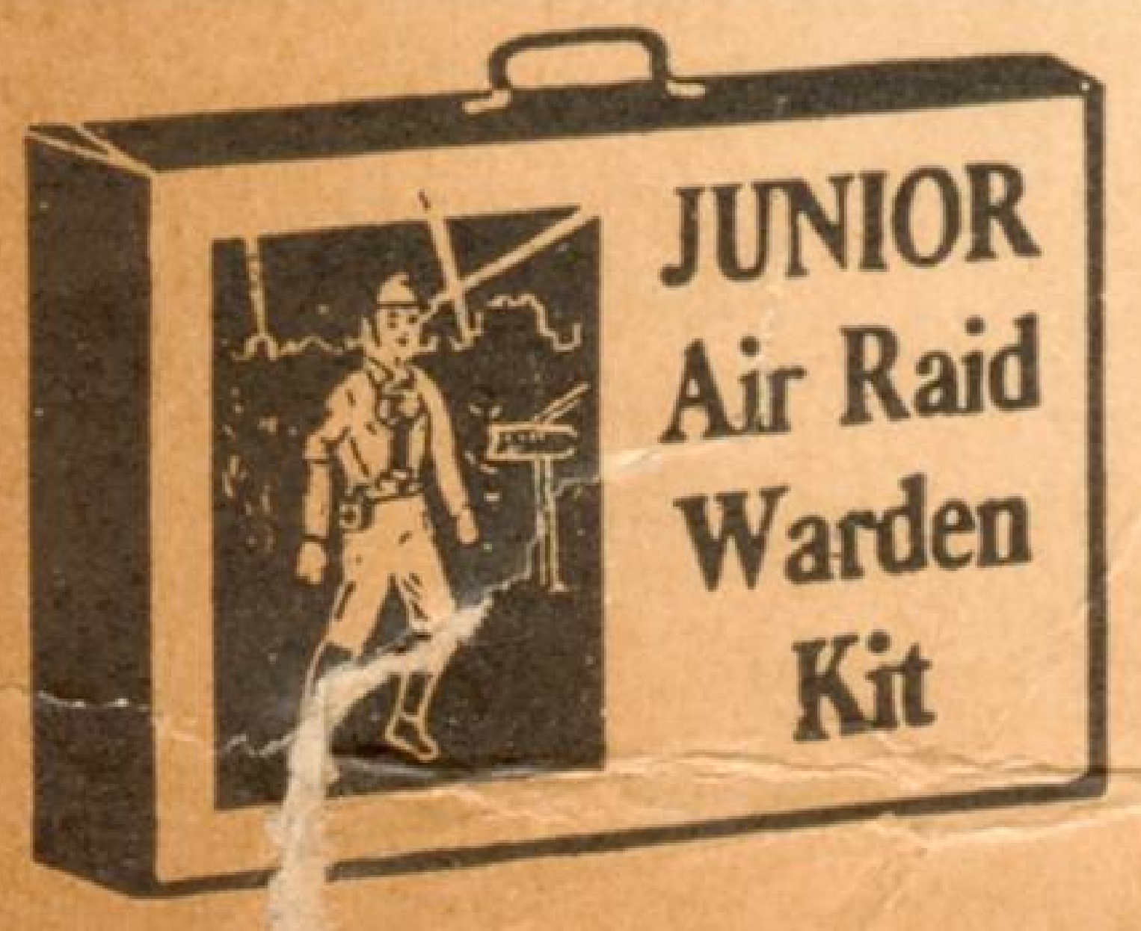
Junior Air Wa
JUNIOR Air Raid Warden Kit

GUARANTEE—You take no risk! You must be 100% delighted or you may return within five days for full refund of purchase price.

ALL OF THIS INCLUDED



This Carrying Case FREE WITH YOUR ORDER


JUNIOR Air Raid Warden Kit

Just What Every American Boy Needs

You no longer need envy your Dad or neighbor when you see them strut the streets with their air raid warden outfits, whistles, bands, hats, etc. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit contains everything to make you look like a real air raid warden . . . but better still is the fun you will get out of playing and practicing. Uncle Sam wants every American boy to know his job in the event of an enemy air attack. You need this outfit to help prepare yourself for such an emergency. You can form Junior Air Raid Warden Clubs and enjoy great thrills in this almost realistic sport. Order your kit today and be the first one in your neighborhood to gain added popularity. All instructions are included.

SEND NO MONEY

Just sign your name and address to the coupon. (Write or print carefully in order to avoid mistakes.) We will ship the complete outfit, including the free carrying case (size 14½" long x 10" high) by return mail. Deposit $1.69, plus postage, with the postman on arrival but act at once because a limited number are only available at this special introductory price.

KAY NOVELTY CO. Dept. 306
535 FIFTH AVE., New York, N. Y.

RUSH COUPON NOW!

AIR RAID SHELTER

KAY NOVELTY CO.
Dept. 306, 535 Fifth Ave.
New York, N. Y.

Send me one of your thrilling and exciting complete Junior Air Raid Warden Kits by return mail. Also include the heavy Carrying Case (size 14½" L x 10" H) without extra cost. I will pay postman $1.69, plus postage on arrival. It is understood if I am not 100% delighted I may return within five days and you will refund purchase price

Name ____________________

Street ____________________

City ____________ State ____________

NOTE: Only two kits will be delivered to a single customer at this introductory price.

POLICE CARS! HOW'D THEY GET WIND OF THIS? I SHOULD HAVE SHOT HER INSTEAD OF -- BUT NO! IT'LL WORK OUT EITHER WAY! IF SHE'S STILL ALIVE, THEY'LL PIN THE CRIMES ON HER!
WHERE'D HE GO? WHAT HAPPENED? WHY IS THE WATER TURNED ON? MY HEAD ACHES SO... SOMETHING STRUCK ME WHEN I ---
YEOW!! POLICE SIRENS! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

THE SOLDIER-SAILOR Des-kit HAS

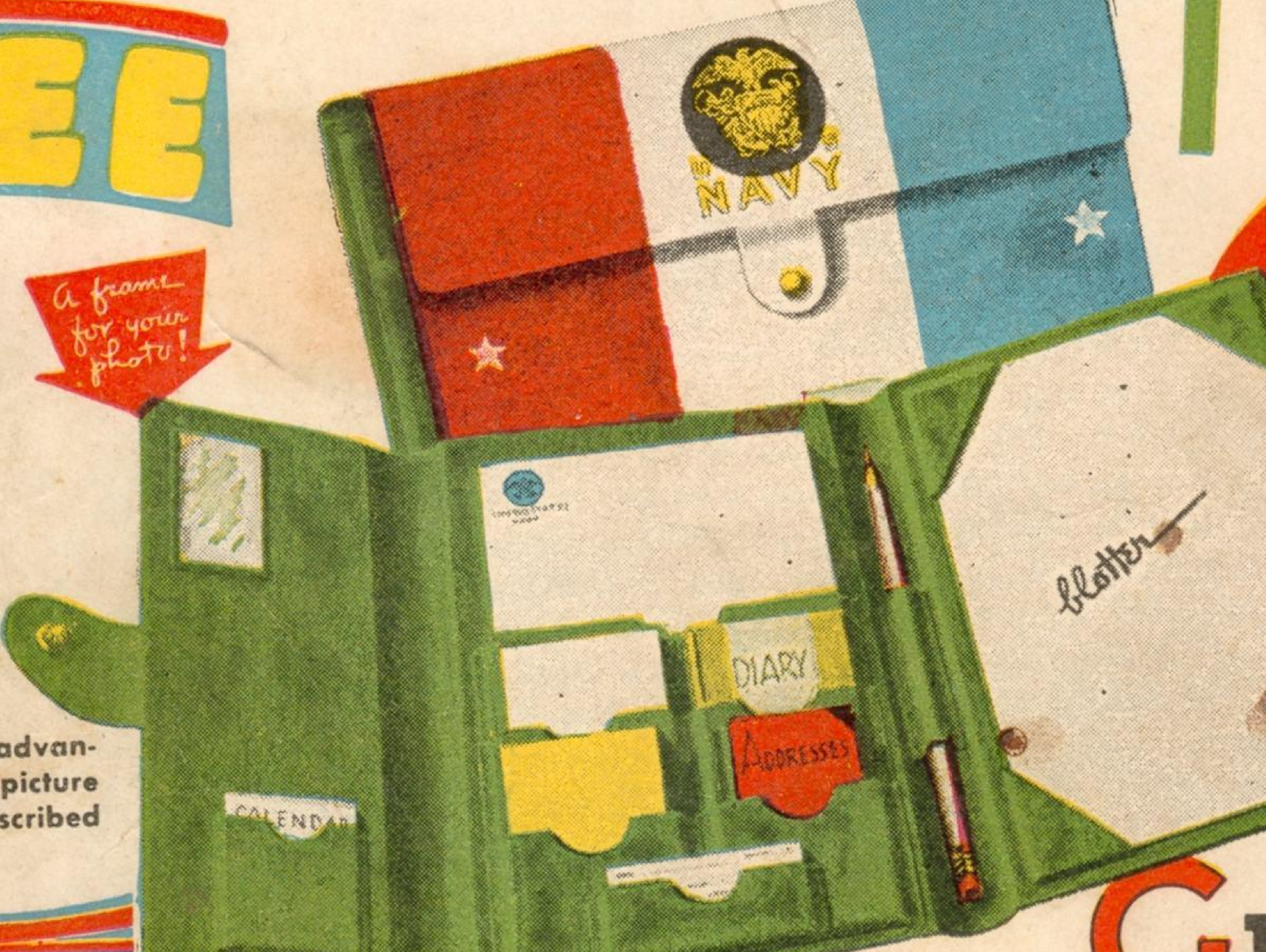
Pat. Pending

everything—!

FREE

with YOUR ORDER

Get your favorite photograph of your sweetheart, mother, dad or baby, free with this offer. Fits in frame or inside of Des-Kit. Des-Kits are made in three convenient price ranges from $1.50 up...order a deluxe Des-Kit and get the advantage of this FREE picture offer which is described below.



ONLY $1.50
—deluxe kits at $2.95 & $7.00

GIVE HIM DES-KIT and he will write often!

Here is an ingenious invention that fulfills the need for everyone in the service . . . Des-Kit is a complete writing unit containing entire equipment for quick, ever-ready correspondence. The amazing thing about Des-Kit is that while it is compact, folds flat and is easily portable, when it opens it acts as a writing desk. Everyone in the service, no matter if they are a **SOLDIER, SAILOR, MARINE, COAST GUARD, AVIATOR, WAAC, WAVE, SPAR**, or even civilians who travel, will find Des-Kit the most practical correspondence outfit ever invented. When he or she has a Des-Kit, they will write more often because they always have stationery, pencils, etc. at their fingertips. Each Des-Kit is furnished complete with writing paper imprinted with the service insignia you want represented. **NO MATTER WHAT INSIGNIA IS DESIRED, WE CAN FURNISH IT, EVEN IF IT IS NOT MENTIONED.** (For those in civilian life, we will print your name instead of the insignia.)

DES-KITS are furnished as follows:

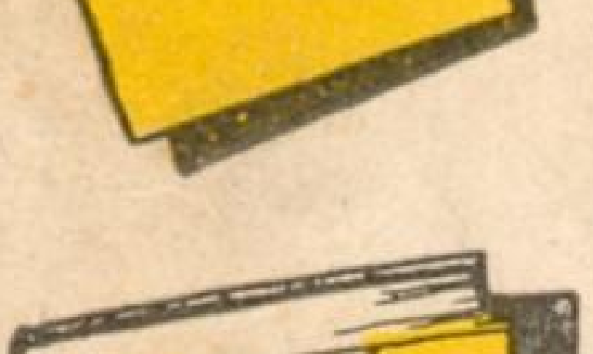
Des-Kit #1 contains: 100 sheets • 50 envelopes • 1 address book • ½ doz. post cards • identification photo frame • desk blotter • pencil • revolving calendar • diary • insignia. **Price $1.50**
Price for refills: 100 sheets of paper • 50 envelopes. **$1.00 extra**

Des-Kit #2—**This is our DeLuxe Des-Kit.** It contains all of the items mentioned in Des-Kit #1, but you also get, in addition, a free photograph of your favorite, together with the name you designate imprinted on the letterheads and on the front of the Des-Kit. When ordering this Des-Kit, be sure to send along a clear snapshot for reproduction, which will be returned in good condition. **Price $2.95**

Des-Kit #3—**This is our Super DeLuxe Des-Kit.** The Des-Kit itself is made of sturdy, long-wearing material of extra heavy weight. With it, you get 100 sheets of stationery with the name embossed and 50 envelopes. We also stamp the name in gold on the front of the Des-Kit. An automatic pencil with extra lead is included, in addition to all the other features that make up Des-Kits #1 and #2. When ordering a Super DeLuxe Des-Kit, be sure to enclose a favorite snapshot so that we can make one to fit the frame of your Des-Kit. **The stationery will be of extra-quality, making this a rich, handsome correspondence outfit that even a General will be proud of.** **Price $7.00**

Extra stationery for the Super DeLuxe Des-Kit includes 100 sheets with the name embossed in gold and 50 envelopes, price is $3.00 extra.

What The Wonderful DES-KIT Contains:

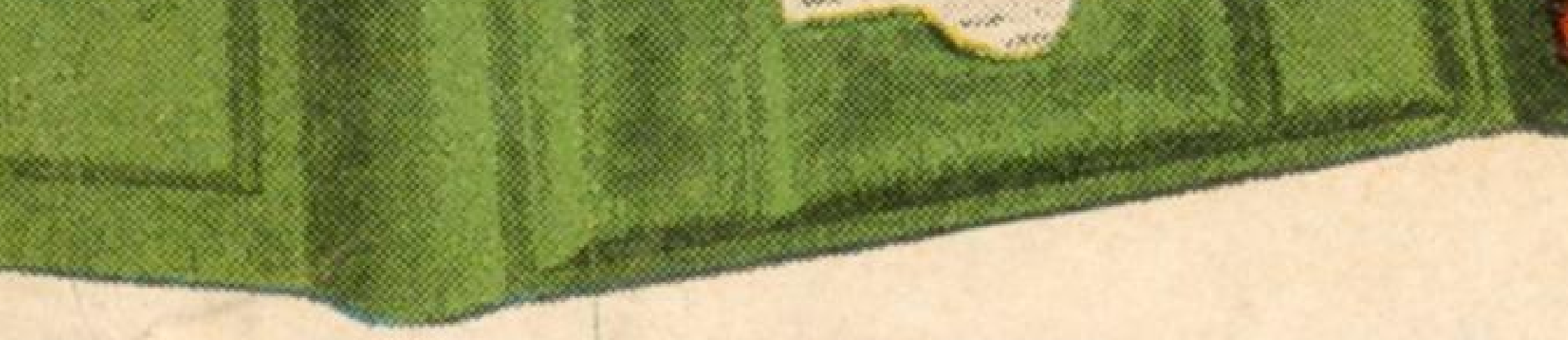


Each Des-Kit contains 100 sheets of stationery and 50 envelopes of fine quality bond-paper. 6 correspondence cards are included... an identification card. A diary is given so that notes of experiences can be recorded. You get an address book which permits listing of names and addresses for quick, reference. There is also a convenient compartment for V-Mail forms. A revolving calendar makes it possible to perpetuate dates of the year. You also get a pencil containing a good quality lead, and last but not least, when Des-Kit is opened, it becomes a writing desk upon which there is a large blotter. (See Illustration.)

DIARY
OF MY
WAR
SERVICE

ADDRESSES
and
DATES
(PRIVATE!)

Your choice of insignia!



HOW TO ORDER:

Des-Kits are made to special order, they will not be shipped C.O.D. Sign your name and address to coupon, checking Des-Kit desired. Enclose money order or check. We ship charges prepaid.

THE WHITELY CO. P. O. Box 1, Station X
NEW YORK, N. Y.

BUY BONDS TO WIN V...—

THE WHITELY CO. Dept. 507
P.O. Box 1, Station X, New York, N.Y

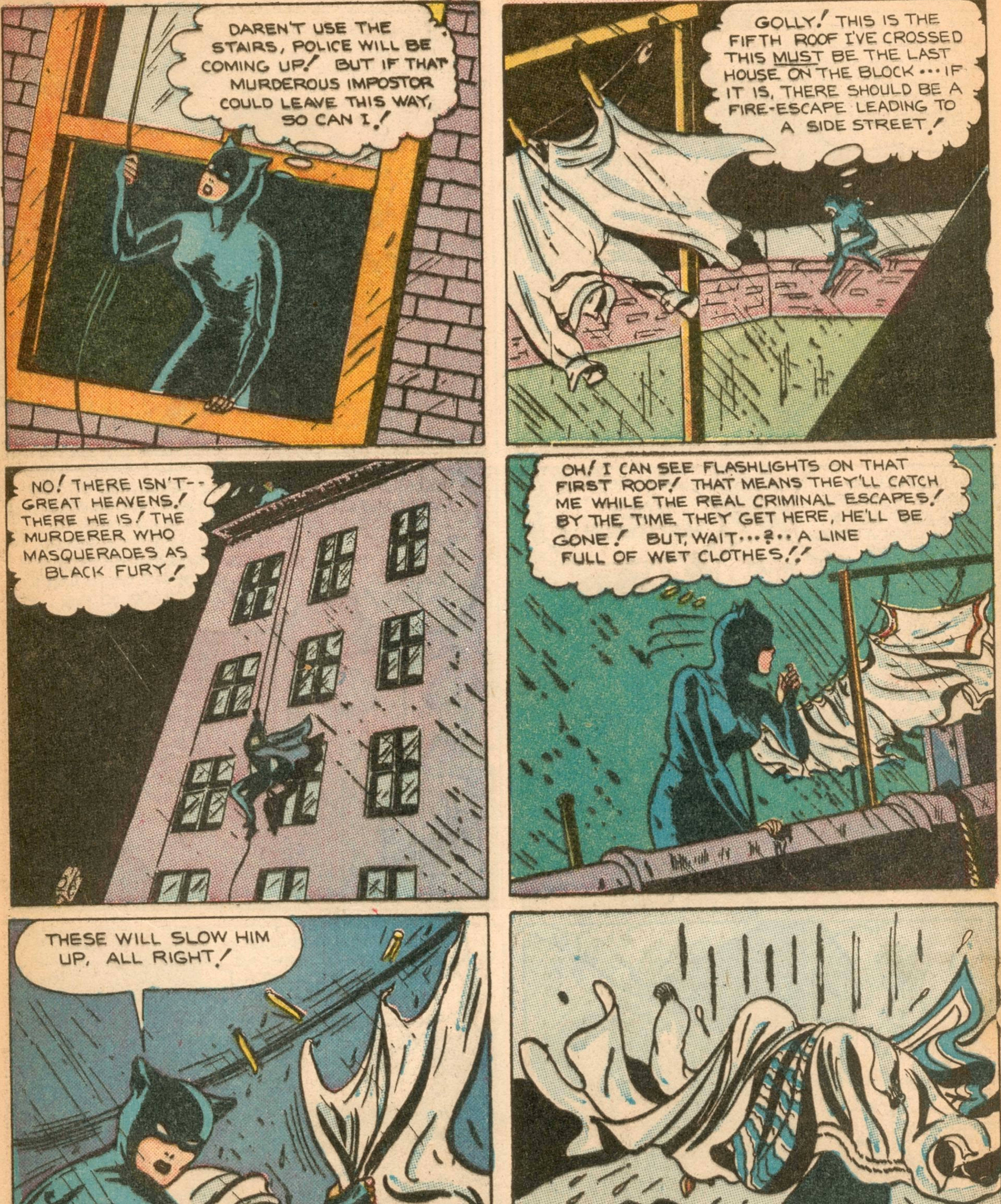
Accept my order for ☐ **No. 1** Des-Kit, $1.5 ☐ **No. 2** Des-Kit. Make to order DeLuxe Des-Ki $2.95. ☐ **No. 3** Des-Kit. Make to order Super Delu Des-Kit, $7.00. It is understood that the above outf will contain all of the items described in this advertisemen

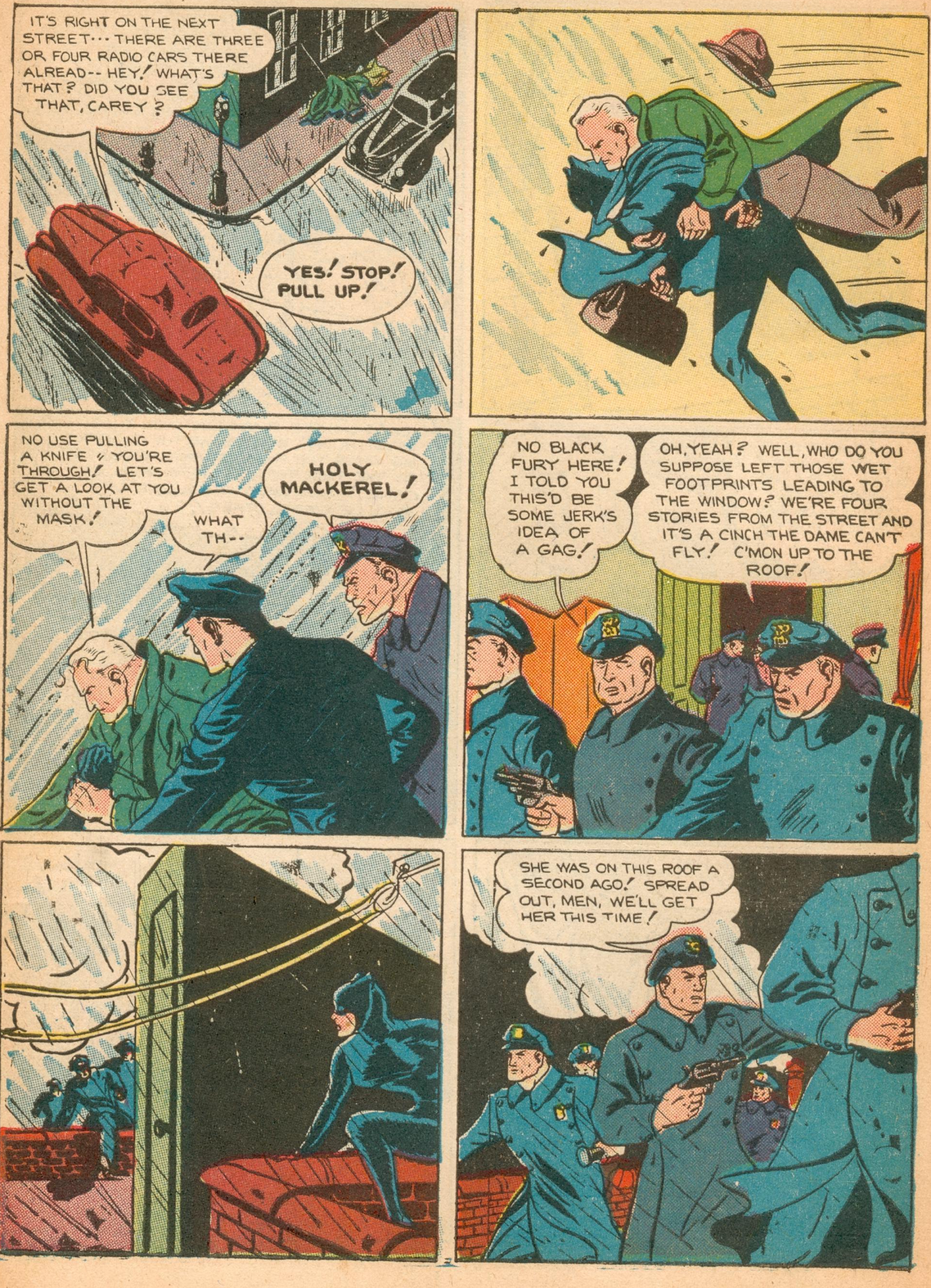
Please fill in insignia desired..........................
Name desired on letterheads and on Des-Kit No. 2 or No.
....

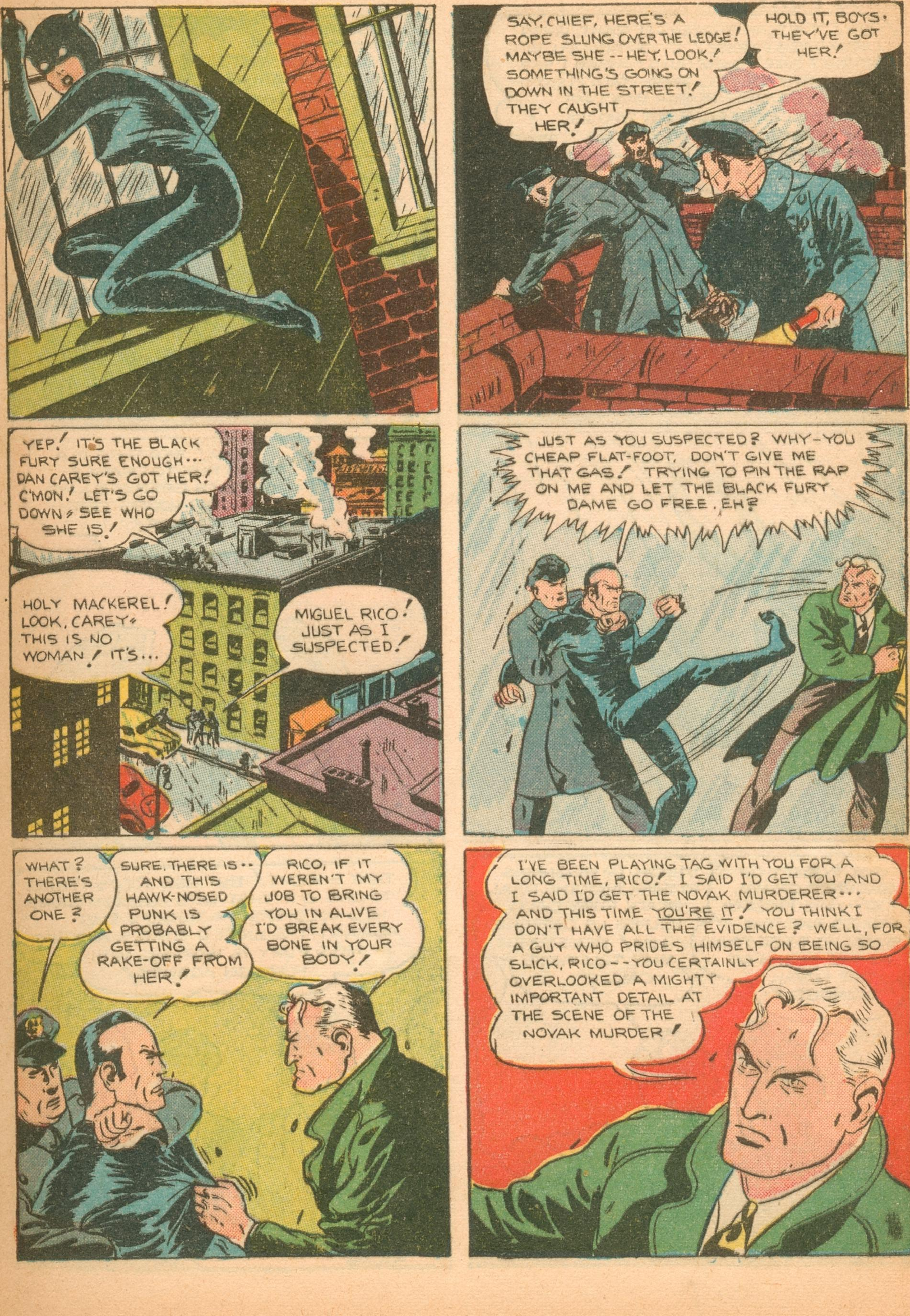
If you desire extra stationery, add amount to this order accordance with description above.

Enclosed you will find $.............................. in full paymen
I understand you will make this order up and ship promptly.

NAME..
ADDRESS..
SPECIAL . . . Don't forget to enclose a snapsh when ordering No. or No. 3 Des-Kits. Snapshot wil be returned to send


DAREN'T USE THE STAIRS, POLICE WILL BE COMING UP! BUT IF THAT MURDEROUS IMPOSTOR COULD LEAVE THIS WAY, SO CAN I!
GOLLY! THIS IS THE FIFTH ROOF I'VE CROSSED THIS MUST BE THE LAST HOUSE ON THE BLOCK ••• IF IT IS, THERE SHOULD BE A FIRE-ESCAPE LEADING TO A SIDE STREET!
NO! THERE ISN'T--GREAT HEAVENS! THERE HE IS! THE MURDERER WHO MASQUERADES AS BLACK FURY!
OH! I CAN SEE FLASHLIGHTS ON THAT FIRST ROOF! THAT MEANS THEY'LL CATCH ME WHILE THE REAL CRIMINAL ESCAPES! BY THE TIME THEY GET HERE, HE'LL BE GONE! BUT, WAIT•••?•• A LINE FULL OF WET CLOTHES!!
THESE WILL SLOW HIM UP, ALL RIGHT!


IT'S RIGHT ON THE NEXT STREET··· THERE ARE THREE OR FOUR RADIO CARS THERE ALREAD-- HEY! WHAT'S THAT? DID YOU SEE THAT, CAREY?
YES! STOP! PULL UP!
NO USE PULLING A KNIFE -- YOU'RE THROUGH! LET'S GET A LOOK AT YOU WITHOUT THE MASK!
WHAT TH--
HOLY MACKEREL!
NO BLACK FURY HERE! I TOLD YOU THIS'D BE SOME JERK'S IDEA OF A GAG!
OH, YEAH? WELL, WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE LEFT THOSE WET FOOTPRINTS LEADING TO THE WINDOW? WE'RE FOUR STORIES FROM THE STREET AND IT'S A CINCH THE DAME CAN'T FLY! C'MON UP TO THE ROOF!
SHE WAS ON THIS ROOF A SECOND AGO! SPREAD OUT, MEN, WE'LL GET HER THIS TIME!


SAY, CHIEF, HERE'S A ROPE SLUNG OVER THE LEDGE! MAYBE SHE -- HEY, LOOK! SOMETHING'S GOING ON DOWN IN THE STREET! THEY CAUGHT HER!
HOLD IT, BOYS. THEY'VE GOT HER!
YEP! IT'S THE BLACK FURY SURE ENOUGH... DAN CAREY'S GOT HER! C'MON! LET'S GO DOWN - SEE WHO SHE IS!
HOLY MACKEREL! LOOK, CAREY - THIS IS NO WOMAN! IT'S...
MIGUEL RICO! JUST AS I SUSPECTED!
JUST AS YOU SUSPECTED? WHY-YOU CHEAP FLAT-FOOT, DON'T GIVE ME THAT GAS! TRYING TO PIN THE RAP ON ME AND LET THE BLACK FURY DAME GO FREE, EH?
WHAT? THERE'S ANOTHER ONE?
SURE, THERE IS.. AND THIS HAWK-NOSED PUNK IS PROBABLY GETTING A RAKE-OFF FROM HER!
RICO, IF IT WEREN'T MY JOB TO BRING YOU IN ALIVE I'D BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!
I'VE BEEN PLAYING TAG WITH YOU FOR A LONG TIME, RICO! I SAID I'D GET YOU AND I SAID I'D GET THE NOVAK MURDERER... AND THIS TIME YOU'RE IT! YOU THINK I DON'T HAVE ALL THE EVIDENCE? WELL, FOR A GUY WHO PRIDES HIMSELF ON BEING SO SLICK, RICO--YOU CERTAINLY OVERLOOKED A MIGHTY IMPORTANT DETAIL AT THE SCENE OF THE NOVAK MURDER!